We the People

THANKSGIVING, 1936

(See Page 10)

November 18, 1936 Volume 1, No. 19 Price 10c

AFTERMATH

LETTERS THAT HAVE COME TO THE EDITOR

First Aid Nurse

To the Editors: I have been receiving the paper, We the People, for the past few weeks, and enjoyed the articles in it very much.

My husband and I also listened to the different radio talks of both parties, which were on the air the past few weeks. We have both been employed as WPA workers for the past few years (alternately). At present I am a First-Aid Nurse on a Sewing Project in our town, and come in contact with a great many workers. So, I would like to tell you about the work we are doing here among the women of the project, and the great good we are accomplishing. May I?

We have about 220 women of all nationalities and creeds working on this project, and I do wish you could have seen and heard them at the beginning of this project and the improvement in them, both hygienically and morally. We distribute pamphlets and literature about Baby Welfare, Family Food Budgets, Parent Education, and have at least once a week a specially trained speaker on the above. We have a really home-like atmosphere about us, and the workers are all quite contented. Some of the women on the project could not sew a new stitch before starting to work here and now are able to lay a pattern and cut and complete a new garment, or any article needed for their family's need.

The purpose of the Supervisor is surely being accomplished in the fine work produced, and the educational and hygienic results are very marked.

There is a two-fold purpose of these projects; namely—to employ the mothers and clothe the children as they have never been clothed before. Also to enable the mothers to teach their children to take care of themselves both **now**, and in the **future.**

We have Tuberculine lectures and are sending all the children who require the Tuberculine tests, and wish it, to the Tuberculine Clinic. (This is free.)

We have the cooperation of the Visiting Nurses Association, also the Baby Welfare Clinic, and the U. S. Department of Labor Children's Bureau, which has been supplying us with data on Baby Welfare, Pre-School Education for Parents, and Family Food Budgets.

I wish you would publish this in We the People, and perhaps some of the WPA knockers will read it and get a different idea of what the WPA is accomplishing and the good things they are doing, not for the present generation alone but for the future generations coming after us.

MARGUERITE VAN HORN.

WPA Sewing Project
70 W. Raspberry St.
Bethlehem, Pa.

Store of Lore

To the Editors: Several months ago I picked up your magazine at the home of a friend who was deeply concerned with politics. Tho ardently in favor of the New Deal, I at first thought: "Just another political pamphlet." You may be interested to know that after reading it I was pleased enough to subscribe.

What fetched me was the articles you run on the history and the fascinating background of Pennsylvania—your article on the Cloister at Ephrata; on the old ore mines in Pennsylvania, and especially the one at Cornwall, which I have stopped to view from the curve in the road around it, several times.

I was also specially interested in your account of the village of Montrose, and the beautiful photographs of the old homes there.

Now if I may make a request. Your back page announces that after the first of the year you will make W. T. P. a weekly magazine. May I ask whether you are going to continue with your store of historical lore about Pennsylvania? I believe it is an excellent way to educate many of us about our native State, and I am sure many will miss it if it is discontinued.

There are many things which I have seen myself, or of which I have heard, which I am sure would make interesting "copy" for your historical and informative pages, if you will but continue them.

For instance: the descendants of Hessian soldiers, who settled in one of our Southeastern farming counties after the Revolutionary War, and who are still living in a definite community, keeping pretty well to themselves.

The town of Blue Ball, between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, which has a public phone booth standing out in the open where two roads branch off.

The place in Pennsylvania where all the wood for Louisville Slugger bats is aged (cured?) and prepared for the manufacturers in Louisville, Kentucky. Also the place where the chief industry is making ten-pins for bowling alleys.

I think that sometime a good illustrated map of Valley Forge, together with a description of just how our soldiers fared there, would make a good article.

These suggestions merely scratch the surface. I hope you will not leave the historical material out of your magazine after the first of the year.

J. B. F.

McKeesport, Pa.

Let J. B. F. have no fear that We the People will cease to be a store of historical lore. The articles will be continued, perhaps expanded, after January 1, when We the People plans to become a weekly publication.—The Editors.

Old Friends

To the Editors:

I receive your paper and it is O.K. Enclosed please find One Dollar bill to pay for a real people's paper. I am healthy though 85 years old. Going O. K., only my eye is very dim. But thank God I could see to get along to help elect Roosevelt again.

I can't see small print but I can see the printing in your paper.

GEORGE W. GRAY.

1103 Freedonia St.
Elliott, Pittsburgh.

To the Editors:

I am an old man, will be eighty-two on December 27th next. I was old enough to read our county paper during the Civil War. That was most all the papers we had at the time. As to politics, I always voted for the man, and not the party. As for Mr. Roosevelt, he was put in President in the worst times that this country had ever seen, unless it was when poor old Abe Lincoln went in. I told my neighbors, the whole country had gone lazy and pleasure crazy, that Mr. Roosevelt had got to learn them to work.

I will show these magazines to many of my friends and acquaintances. I sent this one to where I thought it would do some good. I think it would be a good idea to put in a slip to order on, and save mutilating the magazine, as they could be transferred from one to another. This one, sent today, will be transferred to several different ones, as I gave them instructions to do so.

Unfortunately our 82-year-old friend neglected to sign his letter, which he notes that "I scribbled this off while a good many in the post office were talking." Nonetheless, whoever and wherever he be, We the People sends him best wishes. —The Editors.

Carpets

To the Editors:

I suppose many juicy anecdotes spring from the fact that E. T. Weir's office (of National Steel Corporation) is just a few floors below the Steel Workers' Organizing Committee's offices on the 36th floor of the Grant Building in Pittsburgh.

But about the best of all is the one about the carpets for the SWOC's floor.

The story goes that David McDonald, secretary of the Steel Workers' Organizing Committee, was irritated because some carpets that were supposed to be laid had not yet been sent up to the offices. He put in a phone call for the Grant Building's Assistant Superintendent Irvin Reed. "Get me Reed," he said to the switchboard girl.

"What about those carpets?" McDonald snapped when the connection was made.

"What?" said bewildered Mr. Reed.

"Come on up here and get those carpets on the floor," demanded Mr. McDonald.

"Who is this?" asked Mr. Reed.

"This is the Steel Workers' Organizing Committee upstairs."

"Must have the wrong Reed," exploded Mr. Reed. "This is Attorney Reed." And angrily Attorney Earl F. Reed, who has his office in the same building, and is attorney for Ernest T. Weir's National Steel Corporation, hung up the phone.

At least, that's the tale as it is told in Pittsburgh.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER.

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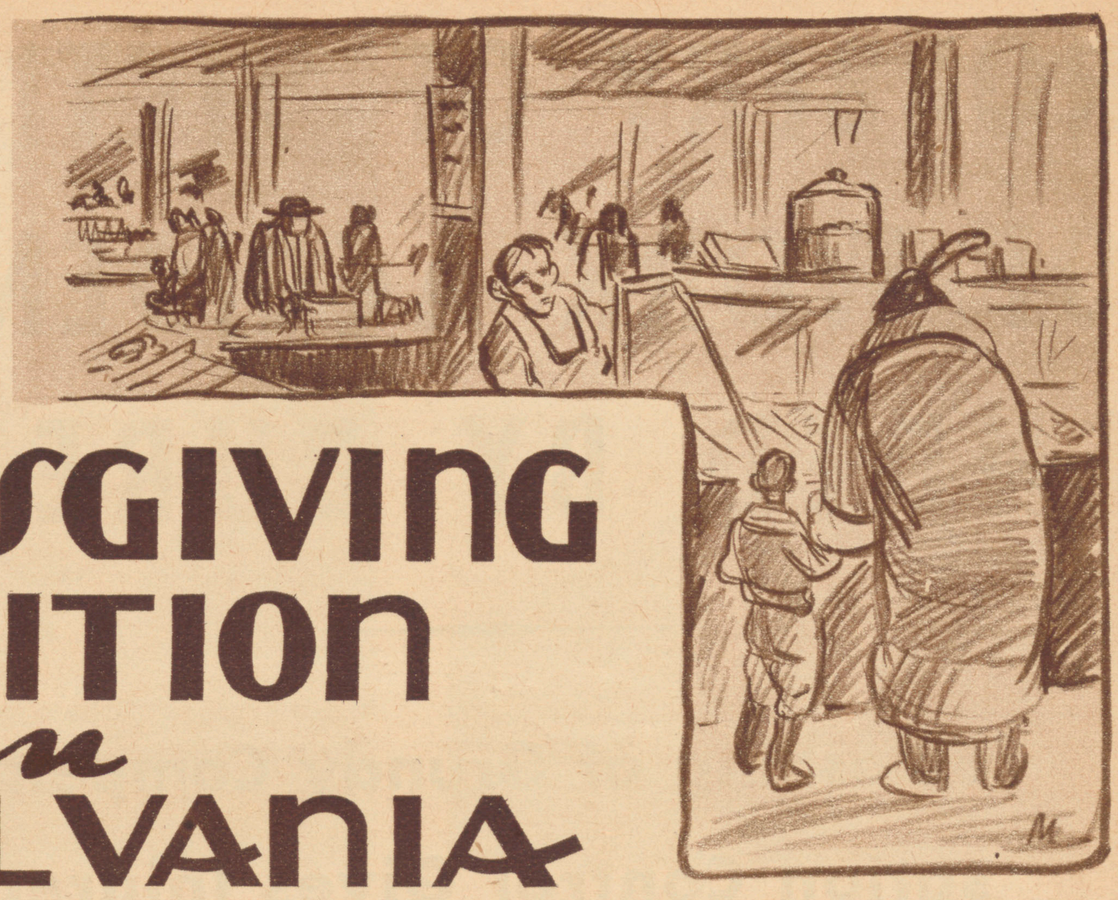


THANKSGIVING TRADITION *in* PENNSYLVANIA

ON November 26, 1936, the United States will celebrate the anniversary of the first official Thanksgiving which was ordained for November 26, 1789 by George Washington's proclamation.

Washington's initiative in official recognition of the most American of holidays was not followed by his successors.

The successful pleas for the annual Presidential proclamation of Thanksgiving issued forth from the pen of a Philadelphia woman, Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of Godey's Lady's Book.

Mrs. Hale, the first woman to edit an American magazine, who was a passionate advocate of numerous worthy causes (see We the People, Vol. 1, No. 7), finished the Bunker Hill Monument, succeeded in founding Vassar College for women, advocated the improvement of working conditions for factory girls, and the inauguration of the first American day nursery.

By 1846 Sarah Josepha Hale was militantly aroused by the fact that none of the Presidents of the United States had followed the example set by George Washington in 1789 in setting apart one day to be devoted to Thanksgiving.

She was not content to stop with editorials

emphasizing the importance of dedicating one day to thanking God for blessings bestowed.

Arduously she assumed the task of communicating in longhand not only with every President from Millard Fillmore (1850-1854) to Lincoln, but likewise with the governors of every State.

From 1846 onwards this was her appointed mission. By 1858 she succeeded in impressing the governors of 29 States and all the territories of the importance of her idea. Within twelve years all the State officials excepting the governors of Vermont and Virginia had provided days for their States to observe Thanksgiving.

In 1859, as the feeling ran high when the War between the States seemed inevitable, Sarah Josepha Hale's desire for Thanksgiving became a Holy Crusade. She wrote: "Our Thanksgiving Union. God save the United States. If every State would join in Union Thanksgiving on the twenty-fourth of November, would that not be a renewed pledge to the Constitution of the United States?"

Mrs. Hale's desire for a National Thanksgiving was not fulfilled until 1864. On October 3 of that year Lincoln sent forth a proclamation. The November holiday was to Sarah Josepha Hale the "Thanksgiving Day of Peace."

But the battle was not yet won. She feared that with Lincoln's death the battle was lost.

However, her valiant persuasion caused President Andrew Johnson to issue the proclamation in the autumn of 1865.

Since that momentous proclamation of President Lincoln's every one of his successors has followed his example.

Thus Sarah Josepha Hale succeeded in crystallizing the seventeenth century idea of the Pilgrims to express gratitude to God for the fruits of the earth.

Many peoples of antiquity had autumn festivals to celebrate the harvest, but the Pilgrims seem to have derived their autumn Thanksgiving from the Dutch. The people of Holland observed their day of deliverance from the Spaniards and it is thought that the exiled Pilgrims adapted the idea to give thanks for their rich harvests of 1621.

Governor Bradford sent his men to bring game for the feast. Although wild turkeys were the principal fowls secured, deer, geese, ducks, fish, cornbread and vegetables were also abundant at the celebration.

Nevertheless the roast turkey proved the most delectable of the First Thanksgiving foods.

Turkey has never lost its original popularity. Indeed, the ubiquitous Benjamin Franklin suggested its adoption as a national bird instead of the eagle.

The common wild turkey, the original at the Pilgrims' banquet of 1621, is a native American fowl. This bird is eagerly sought by hunters of today on the wild mountain ranges of Pennsylvania.

The domesticated fowl that rules the Thanksgiving table, however, has had many sea changes. It is said to have been a Mexican species. The Spaniards are believed to have exported it from Mexico into Spain in 1525. From Spain it traveled to England. Eventually it was brought to America again by the colonists.

If you would see the turkey and all the other accessories for Thanksgiving in a manner both bountiful and traditional, you would not have to go to New England.

You would come to Pennsylvania and to Lancaster County.

In Lancaster County you would come to the Arcade Market. This market differs from any other in that the purest colonial stock in the United States sell farm products.

There you will find Quakers in their old costumes graciously presiding at flower booths.

Here you will find the descendants of the German pietists dispensing every product that grows in Pennsylvania earth.

The Amish, Mennonites and Dunkards predominate as the sellers of farm produce in the Lancaster Market.

To purchase from these people is truly a pleasure.

The dignity and just pride with which they regard their products is unparalleled in America. The note of the market is symbolized by the market master who always writes an original

verse appropriate to the occasion.

A late October one, "Autumn," indicated the sentiment of these fine American citizens:

"Old Mother Nature walks about
To see how things are going.
All dying plants she soon destroys
Because they stopped a-growing.
The little squirrel and busy bee
Are filling up their larder;
Because cold days will soon be here
They're working all the harder.
Our bins are full of golden grain,
There's produce in the cellar.
We have no reason to complain,
So don't forget the other fellow!"

No one in Pennsylvania really knows his State unless he has visited this market.

Great mounds of vari-colored squash, tremendous bouquets, cauliflower that are actually flowers for shape and whiteness, eggs like museum objects in their immaculate-

(Continued on Page 15)

ROBBERY OF VICTIMS OF WORK ACCIDENTS ENDED BY BUREAU

Smashing of Grundy Compensation Control Gives Injured Wage-Earners Square Deal

JOSEPH R. GRUNDY

EVERY calendar day in the year, three workers are killed in industrial accidents in Pennsylvania. Every day three fingers are sliced from the hands of workers; and every five days, some worker loses a leg.

In a "normal" year in Pennsylvania about 2,000 people die in industrial accidents. From 150,000 to 195,000 are injured, of whom some are totally disabled for life. In addition, some 2,400 children under 16 are injured annually.

From July, 1916 to July, 1936, 40,400 persons were killed in industrial accidents in this State. During that same period, 3,066,408 workers were injured. Nor are these figures complete, since the law requires a report on industrial accidents only if the worker loses two days' labor.

It is for these maimed thousands, for those who lose pay by being off the job from injuries, for the widows and dependents of the dead workers, that the Workmen's Compensation Law of Pennsylvania is on the books.

Currently the Act is of notable public interest, for the Democratic Administration has pledged to liberalize the law. In 1935 it introduced House Bill No. 1199, to amend the old Act with liberal and up-to-date provisions. The bill, which was prepared by Dr. Stephen B. Sweeney, then Director of the Compensation Bureau and later Director of Employment at WPA, was killed by the Republican-controlled Senate.

Today the Democratic Administration controls both the House and the Senate, as a result of the Democratic landslide in the November 3 election. One of the first acts of the new General Assembly which meets shortly after the first of the year will be the amendment of the Workmen's Compensation Act, in obedience to the mandate of the electorate.

Said Dr. Sweeney in 1935, when he appeared at a hearing of the House Committee considering the 1935 amendments: "Its passage will give us for the first time in the history of Pennsylvania a reasonably liberal law, judged either from the standard of the laws of neighboring States or the adequacy of protection of those injured workers and their families who must pay the price of the dangerous efficiency of our machine age."

If that statement was true in 1935, it is true today. Intelligent consideration of the proposed new Workmen's Compensation Bill requires a knowledge of the old Act's background and its administration under the previous Republican regime. We The People herewith presents a picture of background, the former proposed amendments defeated in the Republican-controlled Senate, and a comparative study of the administration of the Act under Republican and Democratic regimes.

HOW A MINUS $3.29 FOR WORKERS BECOMES A PLUS $123,000 FOR BIG BUSINESS

Early this year Steven Hudock, head of the Approval Division of the Workmen's Compensation Bureau, which approves agreements between workers and the insurers, began a check of 100 compensation cases from the plant of the West Leechburg Steel Company. All the cases had been settled by the company's insurer, the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Insurance Company, during 1934 and early 1935. This insurer, as the name implies, is operated by the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association.

A significant fact caught the eye of Mr. Hudock and his chief, Director Austin L. Staley of the Workmen's Compensation Bureau. An energetic young Pittsburgh lawyer with much experience in compensation cases, Mr. Staley had his curiosity whetted by the fact that all the workers were noted as being paid a fixed weekly wage—an unusual arrangement in the steel industry. There was a likely reason for suspicion. Under the Romig Decision of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, for compensation purposes the weekly wages of workers are computed on a 5½-day week—5½ times their daily wage. Two exceptions are for persons in seasonal or irregular employment, and for workers at a fixed weekly wage.

Thus if 5½ times the daily wage came to a certain figure, it might save the insurers money to report instead a fixed weekly wage at a lower figure. It would be a lie, but a profitable one.

The Bureau checked up with the steel company and with the workers. Their suspicion was verified. The Casualty Company had reported an arbitrary fixed weekly wage for the injured workers, instead of the Romig decision wage. It had understated the workers' wages. As a result, the 100 workers had been underpaid on compensation an average of $3.29 a week—which in some cases meant a total underpayment of more than $70 (see photostatic reproductions on this page and Page 5).

By this underpayment, it was estimated, the Casualty Company had saved itself as much as $117,176 on all its 1934 and early 1935 cases. The Compensation Bureau's alertness, and aggressiveness in forcing restitution from the company means that new final settlements puts that money where it belongs—in the workers' pockets. Additional new settlements in eleven fatal cases incorrectly reported added $6,270 more—a total of $123,446 to be saved workmen by the Democratic Administration's Compensation Bureau.

Last week a study of Compensation Bureau practice revealed that under previous Administrations there had been many a similar slip between the compensation cup and the worker's lip. Compensation had been one of the major fronts on the progressive-reactionary battlefield, with Big Business striving to hold compensation costs down by chiseling on its injured employes. Like the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Company, they were clipping profit coupons from the compensation checks of injured workmen.

The Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Insurance Company, with offices in Philadelphia's Finance Building, is the child of Joseph R. Grundy's Manufacturers' Association. It was organized immediately after the enactment of the Workmen's Compensation Act of 1915 as a stock company operated on mutual principles. Only members of the Association can become stockholders in the company, and only they can be policy holders.

The Casualty Company's boardchairman is Joseph R. Grundy, Bristol woolen manufacturer, Manufacturers' Association founder, and Republican boss. Its President W. H. Folwell is vice-president of the Manufacturers' Association. Its secretary H. W. Moore is also secretary of the Manufacturers' Association. Its Treasurer H. C. Lawrence is also treasurer of the Manufacturers' Association. Finally, one of its other vice presidents, John M. Flynn, is president of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association.

In 1935 this $13,000,000 company wrote 24,000 policies, with premiums increasing to $5,000,000. Its claims department handled 57,000 compensation cases. On

Amount of this payment, $ 10.50

Amount of previous payments, $ 112.00

Total payments, $ 122.50

Draft No. 502610

Date Paid 10/7/35

Checked by

District PGH,PENNA.

OCT 11 1935

Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Insurance Co. PGH. PA.

Martin Magliocco

(Employe, dependent, personal representative or claimant)

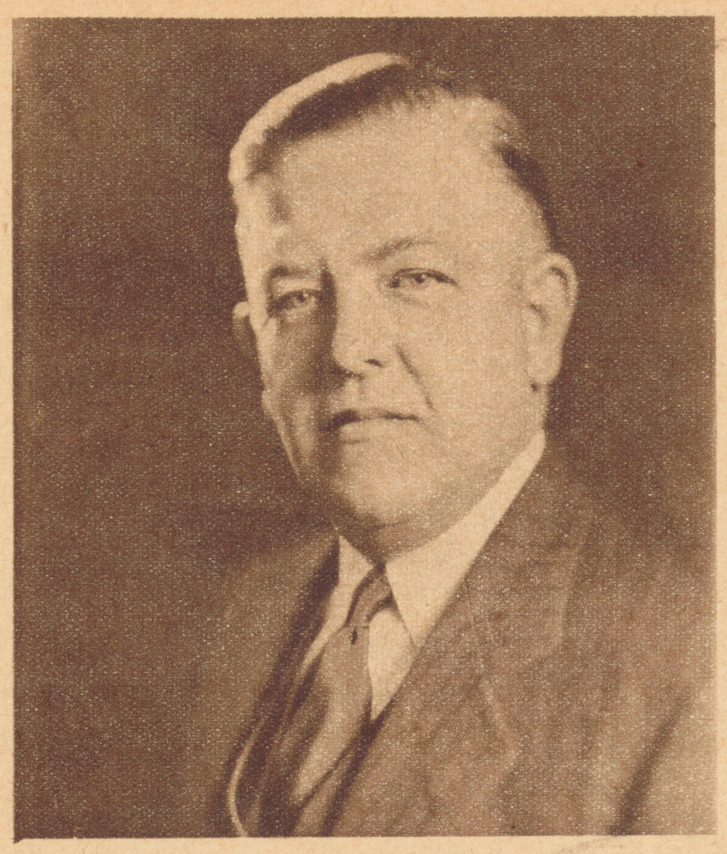
(Address)

NOTE: This receipt may be signed by any dependent for himself and all other dependents.

NOTE: The number of compensation agreement, claim petition and accident report must be given.

Here is the first "final" settlement before the Compensation Bureau investigated. Note the amount: $122.50.

AUSTIN L. STALEY
Director of the Compensation Bureau, who uncovered the settlement chiseling.



RALPH M. BASHORE
Secretary of Labor & Industry, who will lead the fight for a liberal compensation law.

STEPHEN B. SWEENEY
Former Director of the Compensation Bureau, who wrote the amended bill.

these the company made in 1935 an insurance profit of $1,184,518 and a total profit of $2,036,095.

Sidelight: March of this year Secretary of Labor & Industry Ralph M. Bashore charged that the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Insurance Company, during the Fisher and Pinchot Administrations, had been the only company allowed to make elevator inspections of firms carrying its general compensation policies. Thus the company was able to offer its prospective clients free elevator inspection service as part of the straight compensation policy covering the employes of the plant. This free fee inducement the other firms, including the State Workmen's Insurance Fund, could not match.

1935 AMENDMENTS—KILLED IN SENATE

In 1935 the Earle Administration introduced House Bill No. 1199, carrying a set of amendments to the Workmen's Compensation Law of 1915. Said Edward N. Jones, then Secretary of Labor & Industry (now WPA Administrator), when he spoke at the public hearing on the bill:

"The bill will give us for the first time in the history of Pennsylvania a reasonably liberal law judged either from the standard of the laws of neighboring States or the adequacy of protection of those injured workers and their families who must pay the price of the dangerous efficiency of our machine age.

"The amendments to the benefit features of the Act are based on a consideration of the minimum needs of the disabled worker and his family. If the employer does not take care of those needs directly, the community will be compelled to do so through taxation for its charity facilities. This omits any consideration of the sound theory of workmen's compensation that the full cost of industrial injuries is a cost of production. It is a reasonable charge against profits and should not be looked upon as an unwarranted burden or gratuity any more than are the reserves for depreciation and obsolescence."

"Experience shows that the interests of employers are well guarded and probably always will be through the services of the best of legal talent. Injured claimants are usually not so fortunate. The administrative features of the Act have been modified to protect claimants, in so far as possible, against the handicaps of legalistic procedure."

The 1935 amendments, written around the moral and economic concepts expounded by Mr. Jones, contained important liberalizing changes in the benefits paid, and the procedures under the Act.

Total disability and death benefits. The amendments lifted the maximum amount of total disability benefits from $15 to $25, with a real minimum of $12 instead of the present minimum of $7. The present 500 weeks—$6,500 limit on benefits was lifted so that disability benefits would be payable through the entire period of disability. Benefits to widows were extended from 300 weeks to 500 weeks; to minor dependents, until they reached the age of 18, instead of the present 16.

Permanent injuries. Employes receiving permanent injuries would be compensated for life at reduced rates, instead of for 65 percent of wages for a fixed number of weeks. Such payments would begin when the period of total disability from injuries terminated. Interpretation of injuries would have been liberalized. Thus amputation above the wrist was considered as loss of an arm in the amendments. Previously amputation above the elbow had been considered loss of an arm.

Medical benefits. The amendments proposed to liberalize the medical benefits. Instead of the 30 day-$100 limit of the present act, medical benefits would have been extended to six months, or longer if the Compensation Board saw fit. Benefits would have begun from the date of the injury instead of from the date of the disability as in the present law. The "date of disability" clause often causes lack of medical care immediately after the injury.

Agreements. Ninety-five percent of all compensable cases are settled by agreement instead of by claim petitions. The amendments compelled the speedy conclusion of agreements and protected the worker from loss or delay.

Self-Insurers. The amendments gave the Workmen's Compensation Bureau police power of those self-insuring companies which abused the privilege of handling compensation themselves without paying premiums to insurance companies. To be a self-insurer means a huge saving to big companies. The amended Act gave the Bureau stricter powers to revoke the licenses of self-insurers who evaded the spirit of the Compensation Law.

Other features of the amended law assured benefits to minors; to persons who were injured while violating some State law or company regulation, but who were not committing a felony; speeded appeals in compensation cases; included attorneys' fees in the award of benefits; established a fund to cover second injuries and industrial rehabilitation; and shifted the cost of administering the act from the State to the employers.

This amended Act never got beyond the House, which had a Democratic majority. It was killed in the Republican-controlled Senate.

ADMINISTRATIVE IMPROVEMENTS UNDER THE DEMOCRATIC REGIME

In the general run of American politics, the average job-holder under one administration is as competent as one under another.

Carelessness in safeguarding the rights of citizens, favoritism to corporations, zealousness or lack of zeal in administering the law, depends not upon the attitude of subordinates. It is inspired from above. If a political party's machinery is dominated by Big Business, Big Business will be favored in governmental administration.

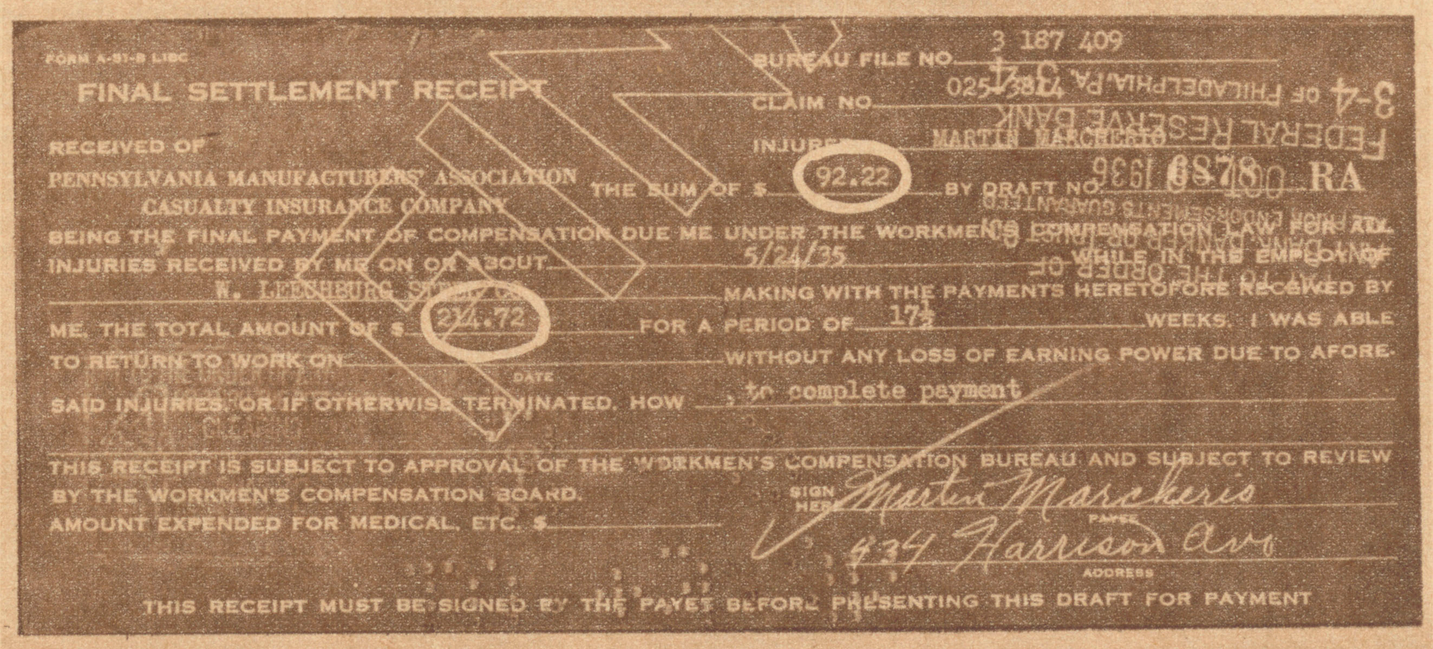
That is what happened to the Workmen's Compensation Act. Until the Earle Administration came into power, its policies were dictated by Big Business, seeking low compensation rates and nail-paring where compensation had to be paid.

Though the Compensation Bill of 1935, carrying liberal amendments to the Act of 1915, was killed in the Republican-controlled Senate, the Earle Administration did the next best thing. It saw that the Act was administered to give a break to the injured workman.

Take a case through all its phases.

John Doe, working in a steel mill, is loading steel when a crane swings by and hits him with its hook. He is carried to the first aid station, then sent to the hospital where it is found that his back has been injured. An accident report goes to the Workmen's Compensation Bureau, stating what his injury is and the probable duration of his disability. The report is indexed, with a card for both the employer and employe.

Within a short time the Bureau receives a copy of the "open agreement" between the insurer and the employe, giving the employe's wage schedule and the amount of compensation to be paid. This agreement is filed in duplicate.


FORM A-81-B LIBC

FINAL SETTLEMENT RECEIPT

BUREAU FILE NO. 3 187 409

CLAIM NO. 025-38-[illegible]

INJURED MARTIN MARCHESE

RECEIVED OF

PENNSYLVANIA MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY THE SUM OF $ 92.22 BY DRAFT NO. [illegible] RA

BEING THE FINAL PAYMENT OF COMPENSATION DUE ME UNDER THE WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION LAW FOR ALL INJURIES RECEIVED BY ME ON OR ABOUT 5/24/35 WHILE IN THE EMPLOY OF

W. LEESBURG STEEL CO.

ME, THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF $ 24.72 MAKING WITH THE PAYMENTS HERETOFORE RECEIVED BY FOR A PERIOD OF 17⅓ WEEKS. I WAS ABLE TO RETURN TO WORK ON DATE WITHOUT ANY LOSS OF EARNING POWER DUE TO AFORESAID INJURIES, OR IF OTHERWISE TERMINATED, HOW to complete payment

THIS RECEIPT IS SUBJECT TO APPROVAL OF THE WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION BUREAU AND SUBJECT TO REVIEW BY THE WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION BOARD.

AMOUNT EXPENDED FOR MEDICAL, ETC. $

SIGN HERE Martin Marcheris PAYEE

434 Harrison Ave ADDRESS

THIS RECEIPT MUST BE SIGNED BY THE PAYEE BEFORE PRESENTING THIS DRAFT FOR PAYMENT

FEDERAL RESERVE BANK OF PHILADELPHIA, PA. 3-4

The second final receipt. Note how the Bureau's alertness gave the worker the extra $92.22 that was owed him.

Right here a new administrative policy of the Bureau comes into play. A copy of the agreement goes back to the worker—so that he can say whether or not the agreement filed is a truthful account of the actual agreement, and the actual conditions. If it is correct, an approval card goes out to the insurer.

Each calendar quarter a receipt of compensation must be filed. Here it is well to pause and consider another important rule fixed by the Bureau under the new Administration. This is the ruling that the receipt must be attached to the check, and stamped by the bank at the same time it clears the check.

There's a reason. Formerly insurance adjusters might approach the workman—or his widow—shortly after the accident. "Look," they would say, "there is something fishy about this case. You can claim $3,000 if you take the claim to a referee. We doubt that you would get it. But if you do get it, we will fight this case right up to the Supreme Court—and we'll probably win. We don't want to have to take that trouble. Here's what we'll do"—and the adjustor gets out his pen. "We'll give you $1,500 spot cash. You sign this agreement for a $3,000 settlement. Sign these receipts showing regular payment of this $3,000—and you'll get $1,500 right on the nail."

So the worker or his widow might sign. But such a settlement is illegal, since the law prohibits lump sum settlements. Regular as the calendar, the company would send in its receipts—pre-signed receipts which showed that he was getting $3,000. Actually, he had got only $1,500.

The new ruling eliminates that. The receipts, under the new ruling, must bear the same stamp as the check which pays them. And since it was illegal for the companies to make such agreements, they would show up very quickly when the old, blanket, pre-signed receipts arrived. So the old receipts are no good any more. The companies, many of them, are having to pay double to get bank-stamped receipts and avoid having their illegal deal exposed. There is a good bit of gnashing of teeth over the rule.

If the employe and his employers agree that during his disability he is able to return to work of some kind, they sign a supplemental agreement for partial disability. If he is fully recovered, he signs a final receipt, which is sent to the Bureau and investigated. If it is approved, the case is closed.

Under former administrations if the employe was forced to file a claim and take the case before a compensation referee, and won his case, the company might file a petition for review, demanding a lower compensation rate. Immediately the compensation stopped. The Bureau now insists that the amount of compensation which the company admits is equitable must be paid until the case is adjusted.

Likewise a company might notify the employe that it would terminate compensation—then wait long weeks before bringing its petition for termination up. Now the Bureau insists that the company pay until its petition for termination is filed—and that if the employe wins, he must get his back payments with interest. More than $40,000 interest was collected for employes last year by the Bureau.

Under former administrations it sometimes took from two to two and a half years for a compensation case to be settled. Meantime the disabled workman and his family were starving. This law's delay forced many a workman into an unjust settlement. The company could wait; he couldn't. Today most cases are settled within six weeks.

There are other means which the present Bureau has undertaken to assure the worker has a square deal. One of them is its control over the various insurance agencies.

There are three agencies which insure for workmen's compensation. One is the State Workmen's Insurance Fund, a State-controlled agency which must insure any employer which applies. One advantage of the State Fund is that it cannot go bankrupt. Another is that once an employer files his accident report with the Bureau, he is relieved of all liability.

The second agency is constituted of the various casualty insurance companies, such as Aetna, Hartford, the Manufacturers' Association, and many others.

The third agency is composed of the self-insurers. A company may apply for a license as a self-insurer. If the Bureau director approves of its responsible financial status and other conditions, it is granted a license to act as a self-insurer. A big company can save itself huge sums in premiums by becoming a self-insurer. There have existed several disadvantages to the employe under the self-insurance plan, however. These the new Administration has cleared up.

One was the likelihood that if a self-insured company went bankrupt, its compensable employes would suffer. The Democratic Administration's Bureau ruled that self-insurers should take out bonds covering the amount of compensation liability. There was the further hazard that a catastrophe might pile up a sudden and unexpected compensation liability. The Bureau has ruled that companies engaged in businesses with this hazard must take out catastrophe insurance against that contingency.

Finally there was the opportunity for an unscrupulous self-insurer to cheat his men, to put pressure on them because he was their direct employer. This situation has also been met.

Typical case: one stevedore outfit threatened injured employes with blacklisting along the entire dock-front if they did not return to work—thus ending the compensation—despite their unfitness for this heavy work. The Bureau heard of it. Gently wielding the big stick of its discretionary power, it told the company that unless the blacklist ban was removed, the company would be considered financially irresponsible. It would lose the benefits of self-insurance. P.S.: the blacklist was destroyed.

Said Lieutenant-Governor Thomas Kennedy, when discussing the proposed new law in 1935:

"Since House Bill No. 1199 was introduced, we have heard practically the same arguments against this Bill, which seeks to liberalize compensation payments in Pennsylvania, as we heard 24 years ago against any law at all being enacted. And the only difference I see between the year of 1935 and the year of 1923 is this, that at that time the real opponents of this legislation, those who did not desire it to be enacted, presented themselves before the House and before the Senate in opposition to the Bill. And I have in mind that Mr. Joseph Grundy, of the Manufacturers' Association, at that time personally appeared in opposition to these measures. Nowadays he seems satisfied to send his agents to address the members of the House and of the Senate, and that is about the only difference I see with respect to the opposition. We have changed the actors and the real men are back at home.

"Substantially speaking, the present Bill 1199 first makes the law compulsory, which is very vital and very necessary in Pennsylvania. In the second place, it raises the maximum amount of compensation from $15.00 per week to $25.00 per week, and the minimum from $7.00 to $12.00. Death compensation is increased from 300 weeks to 500 weeks and total disability is compensated for for life, instead of for 500 weeks, as provided for in the present law. Children of those deceased will be paid under the new Bill compensation until they reach 18 years, instead of 16 years of age.

"Now, my friends, those are the substantial provisions of the new Bill and I submit to you in all fairness that even yet the provisions of the new Bill do not measure up to the provisions of similar legislation in the other competing states.

"Now, my friends, it will be argued that Pennsylvania should not adopt this particular Bill by reason of the competitive situation with other states. The same argument was introduced 24 years ago, but I submit to you that at the present time under the present Workmen's Compensation Law in Pennsylvania the employing interests of Pennsylvania enjoy a competitive advantage over the employing interests in the surrounding states—and I mean the industrial states such as New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Maryland, Illinois and, if you please, Indiana. So that the argument with respect to competition falls by the wayside when it is estimated by statisticians and by experts that Pennsylvania would have to increase those compensation schedules—I mean the carrying force for insurance—at least 40 per cent in order to measure up to the advantages paid under these laws in similar and in the surrounding states.

"With this argument removed, what violent reason remains for Pennsylvania not to take its place with the other states with respect to not only compensation benefits but to other benefits in the whole structure of social security. After all, this is but a security measure to provide security in the home for the injured and for the widows and the orphans of those injured and I submit to you that security in this year of 1935 is more vital and necessary than ever before in the history of this Commonwealth, and security must and should be applied in workmen's compensation benefits in the State of Pennsylvania.

"What does the maximum amount of compensation give under the Bill now before the Committee? It provides for a maximum payment of $1250 per year under this proposed Bill. $1250 per year is not even a subsistence wage and I submit that, analyzing these figures, those who are inclined to go along on liberal legislation will agree that Pennsylvania as yet on this basis has not gone all the way that it should in providing adequate compensation.

"So I say that the opponents of this Bill today are not only in opposition to this, but they are in opposition to the present law, as they were in opposition to the creation of any law, and I say that if it is left to them, Pennsylvania will never have any legislation of any character providing security for the people of the State of Pennsylvania.

"The Bill is well drawn. It liberalizes the Compensation Law of Pennsylvania. It seeks to bring Pennsylvania up to the schedules provided in other states. It gives no unfair competitive advantage to other states over Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania industry has progressed so far as mass machinery production is concerned probably as great, if not greater, than the other competitive states. There is not any reason or logic upon which they can substantiate the reasons for not bringing Pennsylvania up to the standard."

Such is the background of Workmen's Compensation. Such its administration under the two parties. Such the proposed changes in the law.

All will be matters for meaty discussion when the next session of Legislature meets.

Meantime one haunting figure might well be flashed before the eyes of Pennsylvanians. Said E. N. Jones, when speaking at the House Committee hearing on the proposed amended Act in 1935: "At the present time, the Pennsylvania Workmen's Compensation Law ranks 33rd in average liberality in spite of the fact that Pennsylvania ranks second in industrial importance."

COMPENSATION ...FOR THESE

Every calendar day in the year, three workers are killed in industrial accidents in Pennsylvania.

Every day in the year three fingers are sliced from the hands of Pennsylvania workers; every day a man or woman suffers facial disfigurement; every five days, some worker loses a leg.

In a normal year in Pennsylvania, statistics show that about 2,000 persons die in industrial accidents, and from 150,000 to 195,000 are injured. Some are totally disabled for life.

From July, 1916, to July, 1936, 40,400 workers were killed in industrial accidents in Pennsylvania. During that same period, 3,066,408 were reported injured.

These are the people who pay the price of the dangerous efficiency of our machine age.

It is for them, and their widows and children, that Workmen's Compensation was established.

It is for them that the Democratic Party pledged itself to liberalize the compensation laws at the next session of Legislature.

"Once more within the Potter's house alone
I stood, surrounded by the Shapes of Clay."

POWDER VALLEY, Upper Milford Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, is a long flight from Omar Khayyám's Persia, but the oriental poet's figurative speech is a description of the place where the last of the old Pennsylvania German potters work.

The story of Thomas and Isaac Stahl is more than a report on a craft which most people believe to be extinct.

Thomas and Isaac Stahl and their revival of Stahl's Powder Valley Pottery comprises a remarkable story wherein old skills were restored to conquer economic depression.

When you step into the Stahl pottery, you remove yourself from a world out of joint.

In an interior with the lights and shadows of a Rembrandt painting, you find two ancient men.

Thomas, the elder, is placing handles on the mugs, or perhaps patiently forming the covers for sugar bowls on his kick wheel.

Isaac, the younger, will be fashioning a vase.

Caught by the rhythmic motion as the inert clay becomes a living form, you stand quietly by to watch. The potter's touch is like that of a fine violinist for there are no arbitrarily measured notes to guide the hand that creates the form.

When the shape is the one of his intention, he applies the coggle or decorating wheel to render a conventionalized design upon the smooth surface. Then he rakes his cutting wire to free the vase from the wheel and lifts the vase on to a board frugally covered with parchment paper removed from the family butter.

The magic circle has ceased spinning and conversion commences.

You hear the deep musical voice of Isaac Stahl.

"I learned to use the wheel when I played around my father's pottery as a lad," he tells you.

Charles Stahl, the father of Thomas and Isaac, had founded his pottery in 1847.

"Then Thomas and I worked with father until his death in 1893. Seven or eight potteries within three or four miles of us made the competition too great. Finally we went into the casket factory and worked for the dead."

"In all those years I kept the love of the old things.

"Along about 1930, an old woman who had lived in Green Valley died. When we were young, she used to trade cord wood for our pottery.

"I went to the sale of her house things. Pretty soon the auctioneer brought out the pie plates we had made. Then I see dealers buying our pie plates for prices running from $2.50 to $7.00.

"That started me thinking for father had sold them to the woman in Green Valley for five cents a piece.

"So in 1932, we decided to go back again into the pottery."

As you mount the stairs to the upper level where the pieces they have on hand are shown, Thomas says in answer to your remark about Isaac's musical voice:

"Oh, yes, he made himself a Glockenspiel out of pottery and played music all the while in the shop."

Kiln Used by Pennsylvania German Potters.

Pennsylvania German Potters...

Stahl's Powder Valley Pottery Continues the Tradition of Two Centuries

In this upper room, one finds the shapes traditional to the Pennsylvania German pottery.

First you look for that vital factor in every Pennsylvania German household, the pie plate. Powder Valley Pottery makes them in all sizes. They are unglazed red ware on the outside and brown manganese glaze inside, varying greatly in color vlaues.

Most of their earthenware objects are glazed either in the brown derived from manganese or the green which denotes copper.

In this group of pottery are found flower pots, sugar bowls, pitchers, jugs, mugs, shaving cups, candlesticks, fat lamps, egg cups, vases, and toy animals.

The Stahl slip ware is limited to the pie plates. Colloquially known as "snake plates" because of the twisting, undulating design, the plates have underglaze decoration in the old Pennsylvania German colors, yellow, green, and black.

As in the old Pennsylvania German potteries, Thomas and Isaac Stahl also produce sgraffito ware in very small quantities, usually for special orders.

The consideration of sgraffito ware brings us naturally to the contemplation of the history of the Pennsylvania German pottery.

Dr. Edwin Atlee Barber of Philadelphia was the first person to discover the existence of sgraffito work as an American type of pottery.

In 1891, Dr. Barber purchased a pie plate in a junk shop thinking it was "a curious old piece of German manufacture which had found its way to this country."

A study of the inscription revealed that the words were not pure German, but the form of German prevalent in Pennsylvania.

"From this clue a series of investigations was instituted which resulted in the interesting discovery that this curious art, which had been brought from Germany, was flourishing in Eastern Pennsylvania before the middle of the eighteenth century," wrote Dr. Barber.

Thomas and Isaac Stahl follow the exact procedure of the potters who were their forerunners two hundred years ago. They find the clay they prefer working with at Pennsburg, a few miles from their pottery.

The clay is ground at the pottery and set out in lengths like thick sausages. The potter takes a lump and thumps it over and over to expell the air before he throws it on the wheel.

Potters of all nations and in all historic times have manipulated the clay on the wheel in precisely the same fashion that Isaac Stahl was working when we entered the Powder Valley Pottery.

Once the pottery is taken from the wheel, the "green ware" is left to season and glazing with red lead follows.

In the case of the "snake plates," the undulating design is imposed on the "green" discs by the use of a "slip cup." This cup containing the liquid for decorating is an earthen vessel about the size of a coffee cup with perforations in which several goose quills are inserted. Through these quills the liquid clay flows. The cup is used in about the same way as the familiar pastry tube of the kitchen.

The sgraffito ware that Thomas and Isaac Stahl make today is not a reproduction of the

(Continued on Page 15)

HISTORY WILL BE WRITTEN IN THESE THREE ROOMS

Legislation of far-reaching benefits to the citizen of Pennsylvania can, and will be enacted, in these three chambers, Beneath The Dome of Pennsylvania's State Capital

The Senate Chamber: Here the GOP Slaughtered Legislation.

EVERY man, woman and grade school child knows that the Democratic Party, under the leadership of Franklin D. Rooseveit, won a victory of landslide proportions at the polls on November third.

And it is just as universally known in this Commonwealth that for the first time in generations the Republican Party no longer controls either branch of the General Assembly.

But comparatively few realize or are aware of the potential consequences of the November third results, as they can and undoubtedly will affect the social and economic welfare of each and every one of the more than 10,000,000 inhabitants of the State of Pennsylvania.

However, there are SOME people who fully understand the significance of the recent revolution at the ballot box.

And it is a safe bet that these men have lost quite a lot of sleep since the polls closed on November third.

Among them are those whose privilege-founded empires are threatened with destruction; those whose scepters denoting political and financial power may be torn from their trembling hands; those whose fortunes were created and maintained from rackets, legalized by courts that had been bought and paid for.

And in this list of the sleepless, on the roll of the mattress-tossers, are to be found:

Joseph R. Grundy, organizer and leader of would-be exploiters of the wage-earners of Pennsylvania;

Joseph N. Pew and Ernest T. Weir, co-financial angels of the Republican Party in Pennsylvania and bitter opponents of the New Deal for Labor;

C. J. Goodnough, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Public Service Commission, and his reactionary colleagues on this Commission;

Howell Hopson, president of the Associated Gas and Electric Company, alleged to have financed the campaign to defeat for reelection Congressman D. J. Driscoll;

John S. Wise, president of the Pennsylvania Power and Light Company, whose corporation is reported to have assessed its employes for the account of the Republican State Committee;

Edward Hopkinson, Philadelphia agent of J. P. Morgan and Company, and as such directing head of the great United Corporation's utility operations in eastern Pennsylvania;

Frank Phillips, president of the Philadelphia Company of Pittsburgh, which concern controls traction, light, power, heat and gas corporations in Western Pennsylvania;

Honorable John Kephart, Chief Justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court—his colleagues, William I. Shaffer and Judge Thomas Baldridge, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court;

Andrew W. Mellon and his host of subsidiary executives whose corporations have long escaped their proper share of the tax burden of this State.

These are only a few of the many who are doing a lot of thinking these autumn days over what might take place after January first in three great chambers that are beneath the dome of the Capitol at Harrisburg.

But none is so unsophisticated as to believe that these magnates of industry, law, finance and politics are just sitting—just idly twiddling their thumbs, patiently waiting for the deluge.

Far from it—these men who for so long have been fattening their bank accounts through the exploitation of the people of this Commonwealth, or from rewards for making such exploitation possible, have already formulated their plans of salvation.

As the session of the General Assembly, which opens January third, progresses, the strategy of the endangered interests will be manifest to the initiated.

Men of power, men with money can always get footholds in any party. There are always some high up in the counsels of any and all political parties who will, for a fee, champion any cause, no matter how unworthy.

And the Democratic Party in Pennsylvania is no different in this respect from any other Party.

When the new measures designed to correct injustices that have prevailed for years are introduced, when important positions are to be filled, the fine Italian hands of the enemies of the New Deal will be evidence to those who are privileged to witness what goes on behind the scenes on the stage of politics at Harrisburg.

We the People, here and now, pledges itself to report what transpires at the forthcoming momentous session of the General Assembly, honestly and impartially. We will give you the news behind the news and in doing so play no favorites.

History is going to be made beneath the dome of Pennsylvania's capitol.

We the People plans to write that history.

Since it was definitely established that the Democratic Party would have comfortable working majorities in both Senate and House of Representatives there has been much speculation in the public press and elsewhere concerning the probable scope of the Democratic legislative program.

With practically all the leaders of the victorious party out of the state and some of them out of the country taking much needed vacations, it is impossible at this time to obtain any official forecast of the New Deal program in the State.

However, one has but to refer to the campaign pledges and to the speeches and statements made by responsible party leaders to get a rather complete picture of the probable legislative program which will be initiated and championed by the Democratic party leaders in the next General Assembly.

Many of these proposals were brought forth in the 1935 regular session and some of them were revived in the special session of 1936.

They did not become laws because of the Republican bloc in the Senate which was in complete control of the upper legislative branch during both sessions.

But with safe working majorities in both Senate and House there should no longer be any doubt about the possibility of enacting laws which will fulfill all pledges and promises made to the people of Pennsylvania by the Democratic party.

Taxation, public utilities, social security and labor legislation are matters which will be the subject of much proposed legislation.

Of course the administration will have a complete legislative program covering all these issues, but in addition there will be hundreds of other measures introduced by assemblymen and senators relating to these important problems.

The Democratic party has promised tax equalization and specifically to reduce the tax on homes and farms.

But unless there is a change of heart or personnel on the State Supreme Court, the only way for the Democratic Party tax program to be enacted will be by constitutional amendment or by constitutional revision.

Whether or not the party in power will risk submitting another proposal to the people asking for authority to call a constitutional convention is something for the serious consideration of the party leaders.

The Democratic party has repeatedly gone on record as favoring radical revision of the present public service law and the personnel of the Public Service Commission. Undoubtedly there will be party legislation introduced seeking a new public service law and a new commission.

Whether the leaders of the Democratic Party will go beyond this in its attempt to guarantee fair and reasonable rates for the consumer-customers of the big and small utilities is a matter for future determination. But inasmuch as all decisions of the Public Service Commission are subject to appeal to the Superior Court and inasmuch as that appellate body like the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania was hand picked by the Big Business Bosses of the Republican Party, it would not be surprising to some should a strong move be launched to rip out the present Superior Court and replace it with an Appellate Court made up of liberals and men who have the interests of the people at heart.

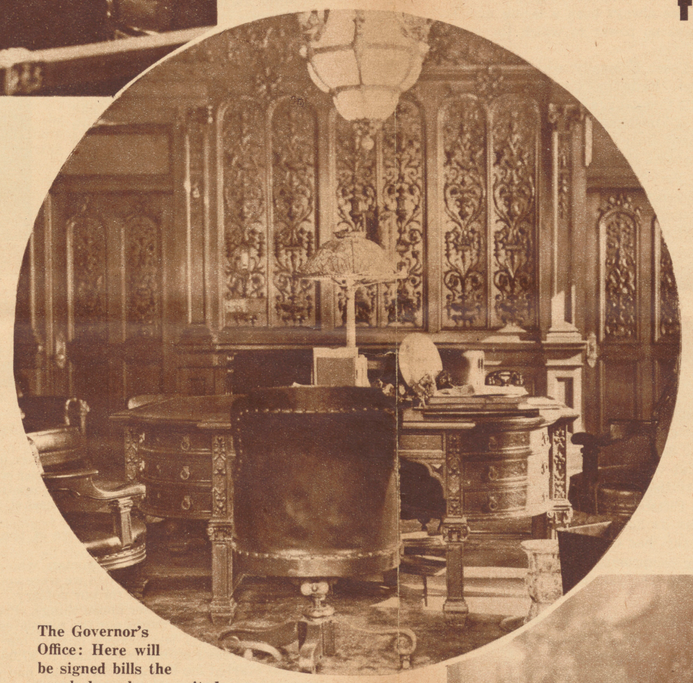
And while seeking judicial reform in the Public Service Commission and in the Superior Court, it would be in keeping with Democratic Party promises if the House and Senate were to undertake impeachment of the two members of the Supreme Court and the one member of the Superior Court who pleaded guilty to accepting the equivalent of cash gifts from the House of Morgan. If such a move is made and it is entirely probable, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court Kephart, Justice Shaffer and Superior Court Judge Baldridge would be brought to the bar of the Senate.

There is much talk, and much reason for the talk, about the impeachment of several county judges who have been guilty of flagrantly aiding and abetting election law crooks in the disfranchisement of citizens during the recent and past elections.

Measures seeking to abolish the poorhouses in the 67 Pennsylvania counties will be introduced and adequate old age pension laws enacted to more effectively coordinate the states program with that of the Federal government.

Unemployment insurance legislation, defeated in the last session, through the manoeuvering of the Republican bloc in the Senate will again be in the forefront with no question of the enactment this time of a sound and effective law.

(Continued on Page 15)



The Governor's Office: Here will be signed bills the people have long awaited.

The House Chamber: Here Last Session Were Written Bills Killed in the Senate.

We the People

Trade Mark Registered

REED McROBERTS . . . Editor

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THANKSGIVING, 1936

THANKSGIVING this year will have a deeper meaning for millions of Americans.

Our first American Thanksgiving (see Page 3), that of the Pilgrim Fathers of 1621, was for the rich harvest with which their venture into a New World had been blessed.

Without partisan feeling, we say that on November 3 the American people became Pilgrims again to move into what they believe is a better social order.

Already that passage to the New America has brought an abundant harvest.

For many things we may be thankful.

First, we may be thankful that a deep flood tide of votes cooled the bitter passions and blown-up hatreds that like self-infected wounds festered during the campaign. The battle laid some raw and ugly scars on the face of our America. Then came the ballots. Quietly, persistently, like a soft, heavy snow, they fell; fell so deep that they covered up the scars. Under that protective cover the roots of our democracy will take a firmer hold, its shoots grow greener.

We are thankful that in the nation, and particularly in Pennsylvania, the way has been opened for liberal laws that should have been on the statute books twenty years ago.

We are thankful that America is at peace in a world torn by war and rumors of war.

We are thankful that Labor is taking its rightful place as a partner, instead of a serf, in the economic life.

And we are thankful that Business, under policies devised by the President, has suddenly begun to pour earnings once more into the bloodstream of the nation.

The former tendency of business, one which many conservative economists deplored, was to pile up profits into huge reserve funds—which funds were often exploited in stock-market gambling, and to pile holding company on holding company. Funds became concentrated in fewer and fewer hands.

The New Deal's corporate surplus tax has turned the trend the other way. More profits, in proportion, are being channeled into spending power—into increased wages and bonuses for workers, into dividends for small stockholders.

Indeed, so tremendous has been the outpouring of extra wages and dividends since the election that one columnist has quipped that late returns from Manhattan show that Roosevelt carried 46 States and Wall Street as well.

In one day last week 22 companies announced dividend disbursements of more than $22,000,000. Extra payments for the week ending November 14 totaled $160,000,000. Extra dividends this year are expected to reach $900,000,000. It appears that the total of all dividends this year will swell to more than $3,000,000,000.

Such corporations as the Mellon's Gulf Oil, which paid small dividends and kept plowing money into surplus, have announced extra dividends. With its 50c extra declared last week, Gulf will have paid out more than $6,000,000 in dividends this year. Meantime it doubled its outstanding stock with a stock dividend.

Meantime General Motors Corporation declared a $65,250,000 "year end" dividend which brings its total for the year up to $195,000,000. At the same time, it arranged to increase its bonuses to employes, and to spread them to the lower-paid employes, with a total bonus of $10,000,000.

As dividends have increased, so too have wages. Steel wages, in one week, shot up more than $60,000,000 a year. Other wages are going up again.

America stands at the threshold of a new, better balanced, saner prosperity.

Indeed, Thanksgiving this year should really be a day for giving thanks for abundant harvest.

DANGER! BEWARE!

THE victory the people won in Pennsylvania on November 3 was overwhelming.

But it is not yet complete. It will not be complete until the next session of General Assembly has put on the books laws this State has long needed; nor until it has cleaned up many an Augean stable.

The Old Guard, they say, dies but it never surrenders.

Pennsylvania's Old Guard is not yet dead. And it will never surrender.

Before election the Grundys, Mellons and Pews were smug in the belief that no matter what happened, they would retain their bloc in the Senate—a butcher bloc on which all liberal legislation has heretofore met its death.

Before election they treated liberal, progressive movements with contempt. Through their control of the Senate they held the power of life and death over liberal legislation.

Today the Old Guard is shaken out of their smugness.

The Democrats have taken over both the House and the Senate.

But the Old Guard, which never surrenders, has just begun to fight.

Since contempt no longer works, they are turning on the tear ducts.

Already they have begun what might be called tear and fear propaganda.

Tears streaming down their faces, they are already approaching new members of the House and Senate. "Make our laws a little more liberal," they weep, "and you will drive industry out of the State. You will bankrupt not only us—we're not so worried about ourselves—but you'll be taking money out of the pay envelopes of the workers."

Thus these Old Guardsmen turn on the crocodile tears, and seek to arouse fear that liberal legislation will injure the mass of citizens.

Right now when this propaganda is starting, we would advise Pennsylvanians to consider New York State. New York State, for example, is far ahead of Pennsylvania in social legislation. While we stand 33rd in workmen's compensation, New York stands near the top.

The same sort of crocodile tears were shed when New York was liberalizing its laws.

And what happened? Did New York lose out? The answer is simple: New York is still the greatest industrial State in the Union.

There is a definite plan on foot for the Old Guard to make a drive on the new members of the House and Senate.

The Old Guard is used to buying what it wants. Even legislators are considered fair bargains in the market place.

There is one way to see that the Old Guard does not creep back into the fold.

That is to be constantly vigilant. Don't be afraid to keep reminding your representatives who it was that elected them—and what they were elected for.

Let the electorate keep prominently posted in the halls of the Capitol this sign: "Danger! Beware! The Old Guard Will Get You If You Don't Watch Out."

TO OUR READERS

We the People will be glad to print letters of interest from its readers. You are bound to have first-hand experience that others do not have, but will be glad to share. Write about your jobs, about your hobbies. Write about conditions as you know them, basing your letters on facts, not on unsupported opinions. People are interesting to other people. Write about yourselves.

We the People is also open to receive manuscripts from its readers—articles on little-known historical data, on odd, out-of-the-way business, on interesting facts of Pennsylvania life. It will pay for manuscripts it uses. We the People assumes no responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

DEMAND A REAL BUS FARE CUT

FOR years the people of Pittsburgh have been waging a battle to lower the extortionate 25c fare demanded from anyone who rides a Pittsburgh Motor Coach Company bus.

The battle has always been a losing one, because there was no power to which the people could appeal.

The Motor Coach Company, which along with the Pittsburgh Railways Company, the Duquesne Electric Company, and the Equitable Gas Company, is a subsidiary of the huge Philadelphia Company, had a monopoly and was determined to squeeze the riders for their blood.

The Public Service Commission, long a nest of handpicked reactionaries, felt no urge to help the people in their fight.

They could look for no remedy from a controlled Legislature.

They knew that they could get no comfort from the courts.

So they despaired. They remembered that the saying, "He who steals what isn't his'n, must pay it back or go to prison," apparently did not apply to utilities since a U. S. Supreme Court justice gave his blessing to the theory that anything a utility got was its by divine right.

Today the situation has changed.

A Democratic House and Senate can readily oust the Public Service Commission to make way for a body that will have the people's interest, and not the utilities' interest, at heart.

So now the Pittsburgh Motor Coach Company—which means its holding company, the Philadelphia Company, has changed its tune.

It is talking compromise. It has opened the tear ducts about the sacrifice it will make—a 15c fare.

However, there is no earthly reason why any urban bus fare should be more than 10c with adequate service.

Early reports indicated that Mayor Scully would champion the endorsement of the compromise. But a belligerent Council bloc, lead by Councilman James O'Toole, is making a stern fight for a real fare reduction.

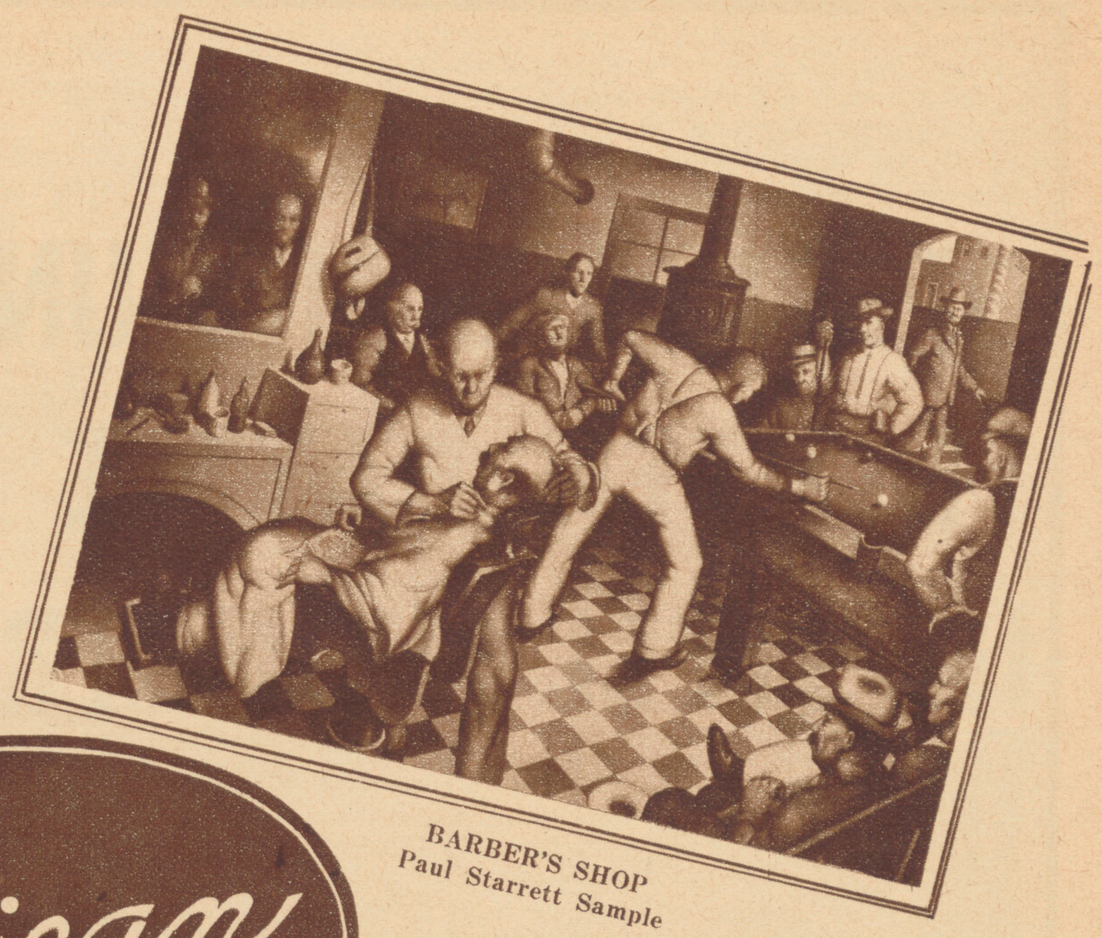
The fight has been so long drawn out that now is no time to seek a quick victory by accepting eagerly the "compromise" which fear of a 10c fare has wrung from the Motor Coach Company. The people can afford to fight a little longer to get what they have so long deserved.

In fact, instead of talking compromise the people might begin to seek a way to **recover** from the company the vast sums which have been little better than stolen from them through the extortionate fare.

For there can be no other conclusion from the facts, except that the 25c fare was nothing but a gigantic legalized theft perpetrated by the utility. Morally, the utility owes that money to the people of Pittsburgh.

Now if ever is the time for the people to demand their rights—to fight for them with the backing of a people's party—and to win them, unequivocally.

NEITHER SNOW NOR RAIN
NOR ICE
Rockwell Kent



BARBER'S SHOP
Paul Starrett Sample

American Painters In the ... Carnegie International

CONVERSATION
Thomas Hart Benton

SUZANNE
Alexander Brook

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE'S International Exhibition at Pittsburgh brings out the fact that American painters are far and away the most significant artists of our time.

In England we find a continuing tradition of portraiture dominant.

In France we find mainly the seekers after novelties.

In Spain we find reflected the struggle between the traditional painting and the eccentricities comparable to Paris.

In Germany we find painting censored to a melancholy whisper.

In Italy we find painting of brash virility.

In America there is at once freedom from national formulae, freedom from government propaganda and freedom from the novelties of Paris.

American painting has not always been independent of Europe. English portraiture of the eighteenth century was the model for the colonial and early Federal painters of the eighteenth and early nineteenth century.

When America began to feel its oats after the Civil War, the painters went to Germany where genre painting flourished. Returning, they painted native American incidents in the accent of the German school which was sentimentality rampant.

At the turn of the century American painting followed the will-o-the-wisp of the French impression-

(Continued on Page 15)

WINTER
Lauren Ford

OLD MILL
Edward Bruce

OPERATORS AND UNIONS TIGHTEN BATTLE LINE IN STEEL INDUSTRY...

Movement Toward Showdown Accelerated by Election Result and Wage-Increase Offered Workers

LAST week this story was going the rounds of Pittsburgh newshawks:

When the March of Time men came to Pittsburgh to make a sequence for their movie short on John Lewellyn Lewis and the Committee for Industrial Organization, they wanted to include some comment by Steel executives. So they took a prepared script, pieced together from steelmen's published remarks along with them to the offices of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation.

But when the March of Time asked the steel executives to read the statements in the scripts for the sound-film, steel executives looked up with stony faces.

"Lewis?" they said. "Lewis? There is no such man. We don't recognize him. He doesn't exist."

If Steel executives wish to bury their head in the sand of this pleasant fiction, they were the only persons in Pittsburgh's industrial area, or in any steel plants of the nation, who did not recognize the existence of leonine John Lewellyn Lewis, and of his Committee for Industrial Organization.

The unions which one year ago founded CIO, and their membership are:

United Mine Workers (biggest U. S. union)	540,000
International Ladies' Garment Workers Union	225,000
Amalgamated Clothing Workers	150,000
United Textile Workers	100,000
International Association of Oil Field, Gas Well & Refinery Workers	100,000
United Automobile Workers	90,000
International Typographical Union	75,000
Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel & Tin Workers (guess)	50,000
United Rubber Workers	35,000
Cap & Millinery Department; United Hatters, Cap & Millinery Workers International Union	25,000
Federation of Flat Glass Workers	15,000

For organizing the CIO, 10 member unions were suspended by The American Federation of Labor at a trial at which none of them were present. It meant a labor split at the beginning of a strong labor drive.

One labor leader has said that the struggle for industrial unionism is the irrepressible conflict of the twentieth century. If that is so, the CIO picked the toughest fortress of all for their first assault. Last June they began the fourth great historic attempt to unicnize the Steel industry—an attempt never before successful. Though the beneficiary of the union drive will be the old Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel & Tin Workers, an organization which had been suffering from malnutrition until the CIO appeared, the drive itself is being run by a subsidiary of the CIO—the Steel Workers Organizing Committee.

Thus, the 50,000 membership credited to the Amalgamated (claimed: 82,000) was for the most part drummed up by the SWOC.

SWOC's funds come from a $500,000 pot filled by the CIO. And SWOC's chairman is studious, mannerly Phil Murray, International Vice President of the United Mine Workers, and John Llewellyn Lewis' right-hand-man.

Fortnight ago two important things happened on the Steel front of labor's drive for industrial unionism:

1) Steel companies broke out in a rash of 10 percent wage increases; and

2) The CIO met in Pittsburgh to hear its subsidiary's report and to make its plans for the future.

Wage Raise. Steel companies had planned a wage raise some time before the Presidential election. But they withheld announcing it until the day after election, when, acting with the unanimity so dear to the hearts of the American Iron & Steel Institute, they announced, practically in chorus, a 10 percent wage increase.

While most of the big companies upped wages a flat 10 percent, United States Steel Corporation introduced a kink of its own—the sliding wage-scale. The wage agreements it offered its employes were tied in with the U. S. Department of Labor's cost-of-living figures.

Said U. S. Steel: "The adjustment of November 16th is regarded as compensating employes, in advance, for an increase of 10 percent in the cost of living as the United States Department of Labor figures indicated it to be on July 15th. If the cost of living rises another 5 percent above this 10 percent, then a five percent wage adjustment will be made and, likewise, if the cost of living, after having risen 10 percent above July 15th, should then decline a full five percent, a downward wage adjustment of five percent would be made.

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"The above agreement," said the U. S. Steel Corporation, "may be summarized as raising common labor and mill turn labor from their existing rates of 47 and 48½ cents per hour respectively, to 52½ and 54 cents per hour, and adjusting all other wage rates so that the total increase in the payroll shall amount to approximately 10 percent."

If Steel's executives refused to admit John Llewellyn Lewis' existence, that shaggy-maned impresario of labor had no doubt in his own mind that the wage raises were aimed at his own organizing activity. Rising for a press conference in the SWOC's suave suite in Pittsburgh's Grant Building, just a few floors above Ernest Tener Weir's offices, his mouth full of trenchant phrases, Lewis intoned:

"The wage increase given by the steel industry creates a sub-normal level for steel workers. It freezes the level of the wages of the steel workers and binds them to a continuation of their existence at the same economic level. Neither the steel workers or labor in general will be satisfied with this formula. It gives labor no participation in the fruits of the industry. It binds the steel workers to the wheel of economic circumstance. If the worker pays $30 a month for house rent, and rent advances, eventually he will get enough to pay the increase in rent. But it commits him to live in the same house continuously . . .

"I am convinced that the wage increase will only indicate to the workers the fact that they do have the power to wring increases from the industry, and encourages them to ask for their rights.

"Tom Girdler of Republic Steel issued a statement a few months ago saying that 'there is no economic justification for a wage increase.' B. F. Fairless (president of Carnegie-Illinois) issued a similar statement on September 8, saying 'economic conditions do not permit a wage increase.' Well, that was just about a month ago. In that month there has been a national election; and the new drive for organization is under way. Evidently a wage increase is justified, at this time. The workers have the necessary acumen to see through these small subterfuges . . . The wage increase is not a bad compliment to the CIO. Just a few short months of organizing and the expenditure of a relatively small sum has brought to the steel workers a wage increase. This shows that it is a very good insurance policy with further premiums in prospect."

With this none-too-smug sentiment Chairman Lewis and his cohorts of the CIO dismissed the wage increase and went into a huddle on the future of the CIO (of which more below). Meantime in the mills of U. S. Steel occurred a strange phenomenon which must be giving steel tycoons uneasy moments. Company unions in various mills actually began breaking out into a fever of haggling over whether or not to accept the wage increase contract in its proffered form. For company unions this was a startling exhibition of lese majeste.

Company Unions. When NRA went into effect there were two notable groups to take advantage of it. John L. Lewis's United Mine Workers, in at the birth of NRA, used it to run their membership up from a rickety 175,000 dues-paying members to a whopping total of more than 500,000 who were able to wring back wage concessions which had been generally scuttled by 1932. The second group to turn NRA to its labor advantage was industry, which brought forth upon the Blue Eagle that strange bastard of industrial organization called the company union.

NRA left the door wide open for unionization. The steel masters jumped the gun by organizing their own company unions while the Amalgamated Iron, Steel & Tin Workers' Union wrangled in internal dissension. Company unions were formed by having employes elect representatives —who thenceforth never held meetings with the men they were supposed to represent. They were mere watchdogs kenneled to dissuade real unionization.

But since the CIO set up the Steel Workers Organizing Committee, company unions have swung out of the comfortable orbit the companies set for them. They began feeling the gravity-tug of real unionization. The SWOC claims that most heads of company unions in the Pittsburgh area attended a Sunday afternoon conference they held recently. And there is little doubt that a number of company union leaders have themselves felt the sweet urge to become labor leaders.

Anyhow, there is solid enough feeling behind this swing of company unions toward real organization to wring a coercive warning from the thin lips of Myron Taylor of U. S. Steel, voiced through his President Benjamin Franklin Fairless of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation. Said Mr. Fairless:

"The decision on granting the (pay) increase to those who do not sign the agreement rests with the New York officials. I do not know whether those failing to sign will get the increase."

Meantime the question remained whether company unions, springing into a vocal if not as yet cohesive life of their own, would be pushed back into their collared relationship to the steel corporations; or form their own autonomous labor groups; or plump over in a body to Mr. Lewis's Steel Workers Organizing Committee.

The last seems the most logical course. At the CIO meeting in Pittsburgh few days after election. Mr. Lewis and his co-workers exuded calm confidence. Studious Phil Murray, SWOC chairman, a sombre-eyed Scotchman who is reputed to know more about wage contracts than most lawyers and more about the economics of the coal business than most operators, and who last year turned down a $4.000 raise (from $9,000) offered by the United Mine Workers of which he is International Vice President, was smiling as he rarely does. Charles P. Howard, the International Typographical Union president who has the face of a tragedian and the eyes of a philosopher, and is secretary of the CIO, announced in a deep bass that two more unions had been admitted to CIO: the Industrial Union of Marine & Shipbuilding Workers of America (10.000 members) and the United Electrical & Radio Workers of America (33,000 members).

Meantime Chairman John L. Lewis (who referred to himself always with biblical simplicity as "the chairman"), tough-fisted, dramatic, imperturbable, drove on his way to a two-fold goal: organization of steel, then other mass industries; and a solid niche in the U. S. gallery of notables for John L. Lewis.

On the turn of the steel unionization card John L. Lewis has staked a career. He needs steel to buttress his own United Mine Workers. Solidly unionized now, UMW will be endangered if and when the coal business takes another nosedive, for wage-cutting in the South (likely to come unless a well-toothed substitute for the Supreme Court-sabotaged Guffey Coal Control Bill is found) will inevitably be followed by wage-cutting in the North, a move that would strike at UMW's vitals. For that reason UMW has lent its best men to SWOC.

Another chip that John L. Lewis has pushed into the gamble is his position as a labor leader. Most forceful man in labor today, he will have to organize steel to make his split with the American Federation of Labor stick. From Pittsburgh, where President William Green of the A. F. of L. formally sent an offer to have a subcommittee of his executive council meet with a sub-committee of the CIO's executive council, John Lewis sent back as formal a reply refusing reconciliation for the ten suspended CIO members unions, save on certain terms. Which William Green refused.

With resounding rhetoric Lewis made answer to Green: "When the American Federation of Labor decides to reverse and rectify its outrageous act of suspension and is ready to concede the right of complete industrial organizations to live and grow in the unorganized industries, it will be time to discuss and arrange the details of re-established relationship.

"We hold that the suspension of the 10 national and international unions by the Executive Council under your leadership was an intemperate and violent assault on every principle of fair relationship and in precise violation of the laws of your federation."

Which means that unless something happens between now and then, the A. F. of L., at its Tampa convention on November 18, may eject from membership the CIO member unions.

One influence for peace had been dynamic, dapper Dave Dubinsky, whose International Ladies' Garment Workers Union is as strong as any in America. It was no secret that Dubinsky was putting pressure on Lewis for a reconciliation with the A. F. of L. Whether his union would go to the Florida convention was a nice question. Last week that question was answered: Dubinsky was going down the line with the CIO, would not attend.

With a gleeful whoop John Lewis, who had seen a mock trial of the A. F. of L. suspend his CIO member unions, immediately announced that the United Mine Workers, of which Green is a member, would summon Green before his own union for trial on charges of conspiracy to suspend the mine workers from the A. F. of L. Thus did Lewis indict the man whom he virtually made president of the A. F. of L.

The effect of these inter-union politics on the drive to organize steel is yet to be measured. Meantime the drive was progressing—how well, no one outside the CIO top officials could say. But last week it tore a ragged gap in the U. S. Steel's company union structure when Elmer J. Maloy, Duquesne steelworker and belligerent Lewis leader, was elected to the chairmanship of the Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation's district general council of employe representatives. Another Lewis man, William W. Garrity, became chairman of the council's wage committee.

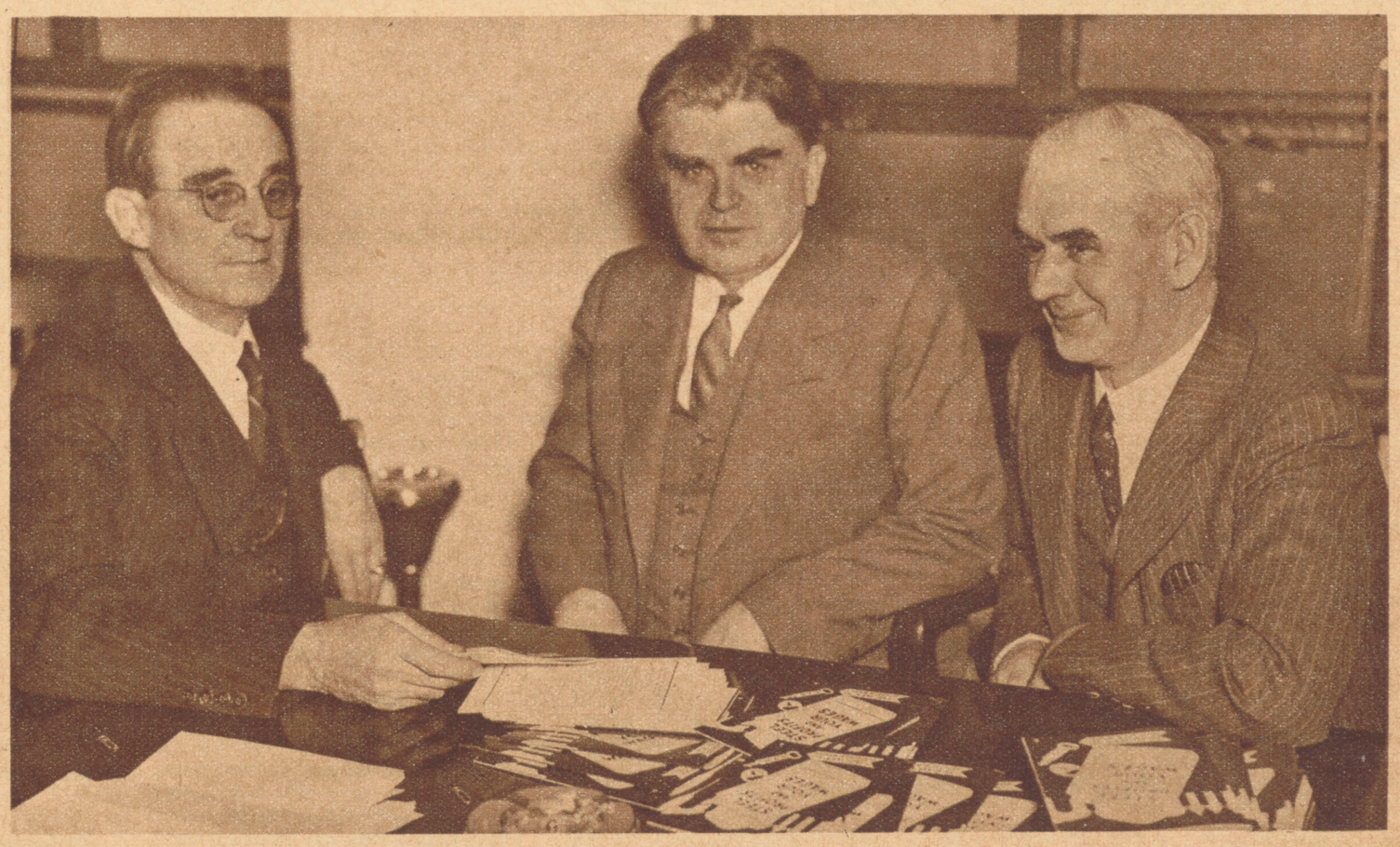
Meantime reporters who doubted the earnestness and intensity of the steel organizing drive had their doubts removed recently by a living example.

An SWOC organizer from Weirton, E. T. Weir's company town in West Virginia, dropped into the SWOC's offices, just a few floors above E. T. Weir's own Pittsburgh office. His head was swathed in bandages; his face battered; an arm in a sling; and he limped on one leg that hurt every time he took a step. The beating administered at Weirton had been an artistic and thorough piece of thuggery.

A little time later he limped back out of the office. "Where are you going?" a reporter asked.

"Back to Weirton," said the organizer.

The reporters looked at one another. "That union," said one of them finally, "must be the Grail to those boys."



LEADERS IN THE CIO D. A. FEIGLEY

Charles P. Howard, secretary, John L. Lewis, chairman, and Phil Murray, head of the Organizing Committee.

Lost BIRDS

Major Nicholas Biddle, president of the Game Commission, with a fine ringneck.

"POINT!"

Your blood runs faster as the bird dog swings around into that thrilling pose. Your companion takes his stand, the bird flushes, there is the roar of the gun—a cloud of feathers—and the bird plumps down.

"Dead bird—fetch!"

You are proud of that shot—a clean hit and kill—or is it? The dog goes to where you marked the bird down but instead of picking it up, starts hunting around eagerly, casting further and further away from the spot. You and your companion search over the place again and again. There are the feathers, but no bird to be found—apparently no trail for the dog to follow.

Has your dog suddenly—after displaying such a keen nose all day—lost his sense of smell? No—it couldn't be that. The bird certainly fell like a stone—it didn't flush again—didn't run or the dog would trail it. Then what? Where? It couldn't just evaporate.

In time you give it up—you hate to but you have to admit defeat—the bird is lost. You feel it is a crime to leave a wounded bird to die and be wasted but there is nothing you can do about it. Where could the blamed thing have gone?

Time and again this experience happens to all of us bird hunters and it is in the hope that you may be able to answer that question at least part of the time that I am discussing lost birds and giving a few experiences of my own and others in which the answer has been found. It may be that you, too, have found the answer once in a while, maybe the same day and recovered your bird; maybe days later when you have accidentally stumbled upon the spoiled remains.

With a few exceptions, the reason for losing birds can be traced directly to their nature. Their protective instincts make them do everything possible to prevent the hunter from finding them, dead or alive. Every duck shooter will tell you of badly wounded ones that dive to the bottom and grab with a death grip onto anything that will hold them there even in death, until eaten by fish, turtles or other aquatic foragers, rather than let the hunter claim their bodies. Land birds are just as perverse and go to surprising lengths to lose themselves, even when in their death throes.

Sometimes, however, they become lost through pure accident and it is up to each one of us to search every spot—likely or unlikely, before giving the bird up for lost. The following incident is very common to all who hunt birds in thick cover.

Some years ago I had the good fortune to go woodcock hunting here in Rockland County, N. Y., over a couple of champion setters, in company with Al Knapp, their trainer. We got into a good flight of the timber doodles and were enjoying a real morning of excellent sport. As we started to make our way through some particularly thick cover, both dogs froze on point in the heavy brush.

We couldn't find a suitable place to stand, so Al dropped to his knees and worked in ahead of the dogs.

"There he is," said Al, and at his voice a bunch of leaves rose up through the brush with a startled whistle, followed by the roar of Al's gun as he took a pot shot from his cramped position.

I did not see the bird at all but saw the feathers floating down. It was a clean hit—a remarkable or lucky shot, whichever you call it. Then the hunt began, but no bird could be found. Time after time the dogs were called in and sent through the cover where the bird should have been. At last we gave it up and started on, when, as I pushed through some branches, a lone feather floated downward before me. Calling to Al to wait, I looked up and examined the overhanging limbs carefully. And there was the woodcock—lodged in a crotch in the top of a small birch. A light breeze or my moving the branches had made the feather fall in time to save the bird for us.

That was the first time I had retrieved a bird from a tree top. Since then I have done it often in thick cover and saved myself many birds and many hours of useless search on the ground. There are many other such places for your dead birds to fall, in or on stumps, stone walls, into holes or water, especially pheasants in swamps, and innumerable places where one would not usually expect to find his bird. Often it is faulty marking down; sometimes the bird falls out of sight and cannot be marked down and at other times there is just enough life left for the gamey rascals to move and fool us.

Therefore it behooves us to look everywhere within reasonable range—and even then we may not find the bird. In that case if you have a good dog you can make up your mind that the bird was not killed outright but was able to pull one of its stunts to hide or get away. The following experiences will explain a few of these stunts.

A number of years ago I took a few days off to hunt quail at Tuckerton, N. J., with my friend Art Gage, a state and federal game warden, who was later killed in line of duty, and his exceptional setter—Grace. We found plenty of birds and enjoyed to the utmost the beautiful manner in which Grace handled both the coveys and the singles. After flushing a covey we would follow into the scrub oak to work the singles.

One of these singles brought us face to face with the age old "Quail Mystery." After the flush, we both shot as the bird cleared the brush tops. It continued on, then of a sudden collapsed. I marked it well and we went over to retrieve it. But it was not to be found. Finally we came together to talk about our next move when a sparkling gleam in the leaves at my feet caught my eye.

Then I saw it. There lay our quail, its bright eye looking steadily at mine, apparently unafraid and feeling secure in its invisibility. I pointed it out to Art, who called Grace in and bade her find dead bird.

Try as she would, Grace could not find that bird, although she passed her nose over it at least three times, and once hit her foot against it. We were dumbfounded. I reached down and picked up the quail. She made no effort to escape nor did she struggle in any way—just sat in my hand undisturbed. We examined her carefully, tested both wings and legs. She was not hurt. In the end, we placed her on the ground, stepped back and watched.

After a time the bird raised her head, looked at us as though saying, "Thank you," and was off with a whir of wings—flying strongly. I should not have believed it had it not been my personal experience—especially the fact that Grace had her nose almost on the bird and yet did not smell it.

As soon as I reached home, I hurried over to see my friend Ray Potter, bird authority at the American Museum of Natural History and a real sportsman. I told him our experience.

"Well, Fred," he said, "you have come up against the old mystery which quail hunters have debated for years. It has become an accepted theory that quail have the power to withhold their scent—how, nobody knows, but they do. That's how many that are hit are lost unless marked down perfectly.

"It is not the dog's fault when suddenly it loses a whole bevy of quail when you have seen them drop and know just where they are. I remember a hunt I had with a friend who was trying out a new dog with a whale of a reputation—a world-beater to hear him tell it." Here Ray chuckled as he relit his pipe, I settled down for the story.

"We were hunting along the edge of some bogs when a covey of quail came over a knoll and landed not fifty feet from us out in the bogs. We could almost count the birds as they settled out of sight.

"My friend was all excited, here was a chance to prove his dog. We went in after the birds." Ray's eyes were twinkling as if he were enjoying a good joke.

"What happened?" I asked, anxious to share the humor.

"Nothing—absolutely nothing!" Ray laughed—"That's what made my friend so wild. His dog could not find a bird—he never even made game. My friend was so mad that he went thrashing through the bogs, saying he'd kick 'em out himself. But he couldn't stir a feather. As far as he was concerned, a whole bevy had been lost.

"I knew what was happening and advised him to sit down and wait until the birds moved, then the dog could find them. But he gave me a scornful laugh, said I was crazy—either the birds had gone or the dog was no good. I couldn't convince him, he wouldn't believe the quail could withhold their scent.

"Finally the dog came over beside him and made game. With a snort of disgust he pushed the dog aside with his foot, saying, 'Git out o' here, you durn fool—there's no bird there—see that!' and he gave the hunk of bog grass a husky kick.

"Whir-r-r! Whir-r-r! Out went two quail. He was so flabbergasted that he never raised his gun while I was laughing too hard to do anything else.

"There are only two things to do when quail withhold their scent—either sit down and wait until they move, if they are scarce, or if plentiful, give them credit for being smart and be a sport—go hunt others.

"Yes, sir—it's a great mystery how they can do it. Don't blame your dog—no nose could find them at such a time."

Later I talked it over with "Pop" Kline, an old-timer at bird hunting—a wiry little German with a blunt finger that always pokes you to emphasize each remark.

"You know how dat happen?" he asked, his finger putting a dimple in my biceps.

"No," I confessed, "Do you?"

"Ya—shure—I seen it offen." My ribs received a jab. "Dey puts der heads frum der vings under und holts der breadth. See!" He sticks a hand under his arm to represent a quail hiding its head under its wing. For the moment I am safe from that finger. Then out it comes and taps me on the wishbone.

"Ven dey holts der breadth, dey no schmell—see!"

"I refused to admit he had caught me on that one, and pressed my question.

"But this bird was not hiding its head, I was looking it in the eye as Grace walked over it."

"You know vat I du?" he asked—closing one eye as he cocked his head sideways, looking wise as the finger found another one of my ribs.

"No—what?"

"Vell—I git me a new dog!" The finger jabbed my chest with each word. He knew there was none better than Grace, and went on to tell me how he had known quail to hide in stone walls, holes in the ground, in logs and any other place they could find. He mentioned in particular one covey that landed near a stone wall and disappeared.

"Yu know vat I du?" he said, "I sit me down mit der dog unt pipe unt vait. Den I vissels like dat." And Pop gave an excellent imitation of the short "come-together" call of the quail.

"Yu bet me dey cum frum der stone vall out pretty qwick unt I git me my birds, py golly—see!" But I side-stepped the finger.

Another old market hunter and crack shot, one who in the days of live pigeon tournaments represented the gun makers under the name of Arnold, but whose right name was Capt. Nash, the only bird hunter I know who could consistently kill patridge by firing at their rising "whir-r" without seeing them, told me a new one for both quail and woodcock. He had experiences in which they would bury themselves alive when wounded and it was only by luck that he found it out.

It usually happens where there are foot prints, such as made by cows and other animals or ruts or other such holes in soft ground. They dive into these holes and cause the sides to cave in over them, the same as they would hide under stumps, roots or anything and cover themselves with leaves, grass or whatever is available.

Nearly every grouse hunter has had a wounded bird do this, even had them crawl into rabbit or woodchuck holes, stumps or hollows in trees, and defy you to find them.

I remember one day, before I owned a dog, of hunting my favorite cover up near Binghamton, N. Y., at my grand dad's, where grouse were so thick that I seldom came home without my limit. I had knocked down a wise old cock that flushed from a tree behind me after I had passed. It was a lucky shot—one of those made automatically without bringing the gun to the shoulder.

The bird fell heavily and I walked through the woods slowly—expecting to pick him up without any trouble. But he wasn't there nor could I find him. I spent all of half an hour looking and finally sat down on a stump to think it over.

I heard a faint scratching in under me, then a dying flutter in the leaves. Reaching way down inside the stump and digging in the

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History Will Be Written In These Three Rooms

(Continued from Page 9)

So too with amendments to the workmen's compensation law, many of the shortcomings of which are set forth in another article in this issue. And it is quite possible that measures will be introduced covering occupational diseases, especially anthracosis.

The Democratic Party is pledged to the elimination of sweat shop labor, and while it faces a constitutional bar on this subject, an effort will be made to pass legislation which will stand attack in the courts.

Slum elimination is another issue which will receive much attention in the next Assembly. Session after session, housing bills designed to legalize the war against the slums have been introduced only to meet the same fate—slaughter in the Senate committee presided over by Senator Hunsicker, now head of Philadelphia's Health Department.

There are some who are ready to argue that the forthcoming legislative session will be brief and snappy. This is unlikely.

The citizens of Pennsylvania have waited patiently for generations for legislative relief in many directions and now that the opportunity for this relief is at hand nothing short of the enactment of a complete and comprehensive program of legislation is going to satisfy those whose social and economic status depends upon such legislation.

There will be thousands of bills introduced in both branches of the legislature. Many of them will be worthwhile. Some of them will be fundamentally unsound. Others will be silly and still others will be "nuisance" bills, introduced for ulterior motives.

It will be an interesting session.

It will be a momentous session.

It will be a session for every citizen of Pennsylvania to keep an eye upon.

Pennsylvania German Potters

(Continued from Page 7)

old but the same process that was used by the Pennsylvania German potters who worked two centuries ago.

Sgraffito is an incised style of decoration. Slip decoration as we have seen is added to the body of the pottery.

In sgraffito when the plates are shaped, the inner surface is covered with a coating of white slip. Through this layer of engobe, the designs are scratched by means of a sharp point.

The sgraffito ware of the Powder Valley pottery continues in the same designs as those now displayed in museums.

Carrie Stahl Schultz, the daughter of Thomas Stahl, incises the decorations.

These plates of the shape used for vegetables were household treasures. They were mementoes of birthdays, weddings, or other presentation occasions.

One of the ceremonial sgraffito plates which the Stahl pottery had burned in the last kiln happened to be the design of the peacock with the tulips. The design was somewhat similar to one made by John Leidy in 1796. The same inscription, which had been repeated by potters for two hundred years was used.

The inscription in Pennsylvania German may be translated:

"Marguerite, her dish,—
Out of the earth with understanding
The potter makes everything."

Again and again the birds and tulips are the motif of these plates on which the inscription alludes to the potter as creator, and thus implies a biblical overtone.

The joy of Isaac Stahl in his work as he lovingly handled a vase was in his words: "I did not like that when I finished, but then I looked and looked again and now I think it is one of my best."

Every piece of pottery that the Stahl brothers shape has a distinct individuality to them.

They have the joy of independence. Their work is not a reproduction of the antique but a continuation of the old.

Every piece of pottery they make is eagerly sought. Collectors with unerring instinct find pottery in its hidden bower.

Leaving the Stahl Powder Valley Pottery and making our way back to the broad fields of Berks County with the red barns rising cathedral-like with their symbolic paintings of fertility, one agreed with the Pennsylvania German versifier who wrote:

"I am a Pennsylvanian,
Of which I am proud and glad,
The land is beautiful, the people are neat
By Jinks! I am willing to wager
That no land in the world beats it."

Lost Birds

(Continued from Page 14)

leaves at the bottom, I found my bird—dead. If it hadn't been for his death-struggle I should never have located him—nor would a dog—had I had one.

A similar experience happened to a friend of mine while pheasant shooting. Of all the birds lost, I believe the pheasant leads. They have an uncanny way of dissolving into nothing, even when apparently shot to pieces by two or three hunters firing at the same time. In this incident, two fellows each hit the old ringneck hard. He crumpled up and fell like a bag of sand into a swampy spot, not over thirty yards away. Yet he had completely disappeared when they and their two fine dogs reached the spot.

They had despaired of finding the crafty old cock when my friend noticed one bog seemed to move. He hurried over but found nothing. Again the bog moved and this time he dug down in under it—and there was the pheasant giving his last kicks—dirty, soaked and drowned. It had dived down into the swampy water and dug in under the bog—certain death to itself but a chance to escape the hunter—he at least, would not get it.

A similar experience happened to me last season while hunting at Mt. Upton, N. Y., on the farm of a friend who reserves the opening days for our party and himself. Little Black Joe was at his best, which means about perfect, and we were bagging our full quota of rabbits and pheasants.

But one pheasant we did not bag, although we finally discovered its hiding place. The heathen rascal landed in a wooded swamp, falling completely "folded up." We found where he hit the ground, plenty of feathers—but no bird. Little Black Joe kept returning to an old stump whose roots were embedded in swamp water and muck. In the end we decided the pheasant was in that stump but down in under the water out of reach. We fished out enough feathers to prove he was there but it would have taken dynamite to get to him. He had buried himself alive in a watery grave, out of the reach of his enemies.

Another stunt these birds have is to set their wings, even in death, and glide just off the ground, far beyond the spot we last see them. Thus we search many yards from their actual landing place and it's no wonder we never find them. Sometimes our dog will find them later, as happened to me two years ago. A beautiful cock flushed with a tree between us. As he rose, I took a chance shot through the tree. Brother Ray called that I had hit the bird and we went to where he had marked it down in the woods bordering the swamp. Three times over the whole section failed to reveal the bird and we gave it up.

A couple of hours later, on our return, I passed along the outer edge of the woods with Little Black Joe working the brushy fence line across the field. Of a sudden I saw him pounce and then start toward me with a cock pheasant. It was still warm and beyond question the bird I had hit earlier in the day, because we were the only hunters on that farm. Yet the bird was fully two hundred yards from where it was marked down. It couldn't have run that distance or Joe would have trailed it. It had glided just off the ground instead of landing, at least far enough to fool us all. As grouse hunters know, this is a favorite stunt of that gamest of all birds.

I know one party that never goes pheasant hunting without a pick and shovel. When I first learned of this unusual set of weapons, I asked the reason. He gave a good one—he had lost two ringnecks in about the same spot—near a bank with a woodchuck hole on it. As a last resort, being sure there was no other hiding place, he had dug into this hole—and there were his two pheasants.

It is such valiant courage and habits that make all these birds "game" in the truest sense and give to their pursuit its tang of thrilling expectancy. Even after you score a clean hit you are not sure of bagging your bird. It is up to every one of us to continue our search for lost birds until we have covered every possible place of concealment, be it woodchuck hole, hollow trees or stumps, stone walls, hollows in the ground or under roots, leaves or any other possible or impossible spots, even in the branches overhead.

Nothing spoils a day more quickly for me than to lose a bird once I have hit it. I willingly spend hours looking for it and feel the time well spent. Often the most successful way of locating it is to sit quietly and listen. It is bound to move if not stone dead—certainly, if dying, it will give its last struggling kicks.

Be a sport—don't give up your lost bird too soon—the joy and relief of finding it will more than repay you.—Fred Everett in The Pennsylvania Game News.

Thanksgiving Tradition In Pennsylvania

(Continued from Page 3)

ness, poultry of many kinds decoratively arranged, saucy jade brussels sprouts, fine leaves of hothouse lettuce, golden and green endive, minute silvery onions, rosy tiny radishes, and other objects of beauty never seen in cities outside luxury shops sell in Lancaster for small change.

As you move along you will find stalls with saffron noodles, the delicious shoo-fly pie like nothing else in the world, glowing golden, emerald and ruby peppers stuffed with pickled cabbage, giant beets and a dozen other comestibles—the meat pudding called pon-hoss, the lemon-colored ball cheese and the strange translucent "saus," a jellied pork molded into many shapes, are particularly characteristic of the Lancaster market.

Other dishes familiar in the Pennsylvania-German counties are schnitz (dried apples) and knepp (button dumplings) cooked in ham broth.

The "Seven Sweets and Seven Sours" invariably are used on ceremonial occasions. Really in the nature of hors d'oeuvre, they accompany instead of preceding meals.

A list includes spiced pears, apple butter, quince honey and similar sweet preserves, and spiced cabbage, catsup, green tomato pickle, piccadilli, sour ground cherries and many others.

One of the foods that is always used throughout the Pennsylvania-German counties on Thanksgiving Day is small onions, placed in one of the Pennsylvania potter's shallow earthen pie plates.

These onions may be modernized easily. Allow several onions to each person. Peel, wash and parboil them in hot water, being careful that they are not boiled too long. Drain and place one whole clove in the onion. Place in shallow baking dish. Cover with thin cream sauce to which has been added a little thick cream or evaporated milk. Bake for about a quarter of an hour. Serve in baking dish. This is one of the most appetizing of Pennsylvania-German Thanksgiving dishes.

TO OUR SPORTSMAN READERS

We the People is seeking to serve, among other groups, the more than 600,000 licensed sportsmen of Pennsylvania.

We are eager to print hunting, fishing and outdoor articles of interest to them. There are few better sources of such articles than the sportsmen themselves.

We the People will welcome articles and photos submitted for publication by Pennsylvania sportsmen. We will pay for such articles, stories and photos accepted for publication.

The Start of a Perfect Day for the Bird Hunter.

American Paintings

(Continued from Page 11)

ists. Dazzling pyrotechnics marked the progress of the American impressionists. Every technical trick to emulate sunlight was employed.

Meanwhile American painters were appearing dimly from the ranks of illustrators. The American school of illustrators for the first fifteen years of the twentieth century was pre-eminent.

George Bellows was a star on the horizon of American independence in art. He went directly to the life of the people. Games, sports, religious revivals, emotional crises rising out of the Great War, portraits of his friends and his family denote the measure of his brilliant art.

Bellows was the fore-runner of the group of painters that disclose the virility of American art.

Rockwell Kent, a contemporary of Bellows, has painted far from the madding crowd. Driven to the expression of a space that glimpses infinity, he has used Alaska, Vermont and the Adirondacks as his proving ground. Patagonia and Greenland have been suburbs to him.

Thomas Benton on the other hand has circumscribed his observations to a direct report of the activities of average Americans. Descendant of the Benton family, long prominent in American political life, Thomas Benton has been the ambassador of the working man. He has traveled in every State of the Union, lived among the workers, and recorded every side of human activity in the twentieth century, from the majesty of industry to the grim business of bootlegging, or the casual conversation on the street.

Lauren Ford shows the woman's touch in a romantic essay on a winter in America.

Paul Sample in "Barber Shop," which was awarded a fourth honorable mention, shows the version of the genre school inaugurated in the paintings of ordinary American life by George Bellows.

Sample, a first exhibitor at Carnegie, has the contemporary idiom of over-emphasis arrived at through studied arrangement.

Alexander Brook in his portrait of a child paints the youngster of today who is an individual. Brook's art is distinguished by the most sensitive passages of painting to be found in the work of any American today.

Edward Bruce, whose landscape differs from that of any other American in the show, is an anomaly in the annals of art. Originally engaged in the banking business, he became an expert on currency. He lived many years in China, where he became deeply interested in Chinese art. He had the courage to retire from business to devote himself to painting. His pictures, always landscapes, are thoroughly disciplined.

Mr. Bruce was one of Carnegie's International Jury of Award this year. He has performed an unsung but valuable service to American art.

Edward Bruce is our unofficial American minister of the fine arts. He is responsible for the intelligent program that has given artists official recognition as human assets of the United States, worthy of salvage from the depression.

Mr. Bruce's own work, his willingness to relinquish opportunity to acquire wealth beyond his needs, his diligent approach to painting, and his intelligent program for his fellow artists give him an honorable position.

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VOX POPULI...

The Voice of the People spoke on November 3.

It said that America wanted Franklin Delano Roosevelt to renew his lease on the White House.

It approved his policies.

A man from Mars who only knew what he read in the papers would have been amazed at this result.

For 80 percent of the press opposed the re-election of President Roosevelt.

They printed distorted news, faked-up propaganda and false photographs in an attempt to undermine him.

They inveighed against him in dictated editorials.

And the people crowded to the polls to vote for Roosevelt... to vote opposite from what their newspapers advised.

They had lost confidence in the integrity of their press.

In Pennsylvania only three papers of more than 100,000 circulation supported Roosevelt... printing the truth about him and his opponents.

Two were great metropolitan dailies.

One was "We the People".

The new year will bring a new session of Legislature, in which the battle for progressive legislation will be waged anew.

At that time the publishers plan to make "We the People" a weekly paper... to bring to you, every seven days, News You Can Believe.

If you want to read the facts behind this important legislative session...

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